

Property of the Estate of  
A. Graham Brown







It was a, houses the and we would  
 see the houses and the river  
 on either side but the river was  
 covered in clouds. The rain was  
 very heavy and we had to stop  
 to wait for the rain to stop.

After the rain we started the  
 road and we saw some  
 houses on the river bank  
 in the distance, going down into the  
 river, and then into the  
 valley around it. There was  
 a BLACK FACED CUCKOO SHRIKE. From there  
 we went to the next part of the road  
 and we saw a bridge or a stream that  
 was in the valley.

From there we went south  
 and after crossing the divide at Tanga  
 (ha) we crossed into the Tanga Valley.  
 The road followed close to the river  
 for some 40 miles and it is one  
 of the most beautiful roads I have



ever seen. Eventually we came out of  
the hills to Brantford and so to Windsor  
(6) where we spent the night.

11.2.50. We set off early next morning  
and made quickly for Lake - the  
one at Parkville. I am a firm  
believer in the fact that there is a LITTLE  
FISH RESTAURANT was telling me a story  
in the river. Beyond Lake was a  
swamp which gave us a first  
great glimpse of MARSH TERNS, YELLOW-BILLED  
SPRINGS, WHITE BILLS, STARLING NECKED BIRDS  
FAIRY TERNS and SWANS. We spent

quite a lot of time here. LITTLE GREEN WEATHER

There, on the south (island)  
highway - a long stretch of 24 miles  
in all. It was quite attractive  
but there was not so much to  
see as we went to the south of it.  
We had lunch on the way to the  
lake. There were PIGEONS  
and a few other birds. I did not  
see any more.



12-2-50

Next morning we set off early for we  
had very little for which is longer  
Andersson, Sam Kame where we met the  
INDIAN MYNNAH and so to Caves. We found  
the car had been disassembled in the  
jaws and then we we would have to  
retrace our steps and drive in to take in  
side Western Port. But first we  
saw seals and the open. I found we  
saw the seals on the rocks. We then  
had a visit to the Penguin rookery  
was a host of penguins, some  
as far as the sand dunes. There was  
a dead and a dead seal as  
well as many more and we collected  
a number of them. The car was  
in the car and we were  
in the car and we were  
in the car and we were

in the car all about us but it was  
quite a time before we came across  
two in their burrows and we saw  
others from here on. A dead SHEARWATER  
lay by the gate to the rookery.

We then returned to an inn and up  
to the Mass Highway to Ipswich  
for lunch and to the town via  
Tandem.

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It has been a really first  
rate holiday - not particularly rich  
in birds but then it was primarily  
a personal holiday and birds were  
the appearance not the aim and  
object.

April 8<sup>th</sup> 1950

I took two days of the Easter  
week-end off, and, packing the car with  
food and sleeping paraphernalia, set off by  
myself for the OTSays. The purpose  
was as much photographic as for birds  
but the weather was against me. The  
first day, Saturday was grey, with  
a cloudy, windy sky and occasional  
misty showers of rain.  
Off on the Gellibrand road  
first came across MAGPIE-LARKS, CRINTONS  
ROSELLAS, YELLOW ROBINS, BLUE WRENS and  
NATIVE THRUSHES. At Burton's Restaurant was



C I (1).

BURTON'S LOOKOUT.

here, first stop and I got through  
3 photos I (1-3). Then to Kananis I (4-5)  
Saw KOOKABURRAS, WHITE-EARED and YELLOW-  
WINGED HONEYEATERS were seen. Soar the  
GREY-FANTAIL was heard and so the  
common group were in my notebook and  
further notes throughout the next two  
days showed how common and  
widespread they were.

At Gellibrand I (6.7) I saw a pair

8  
of Dusky Wood-Swallows which I have  
not seen much this year, but which  
appeared in greater numbers westward  
in the latter. Swallows too were not  
common here on the whole, there were  
not many for the main population  
appears to have passed north.

Several new birds were met  
on the north on the Cartier Rd I (5-10).

Raven, Magpie, Blue-winged Parrot, Scarlet  
Robin, White-throated Tree Creeper, White-browed





SCRUB-WREN and CRESCENT HONEYEATER.

At Castle

Made a short detour to take the river-flat  
which however were not too far from green

I 11, 12

down, the tree to get into a fair  
view of a saw mill II. I was



O II (1)

Saw-mill

CARLISLE

getting a good opportunity for pictures  
but the weather was dull and thus  
is no resultant effect of light. Beyond  
artist are alternates between river flats



OI 10 ~~II~~ ~~II~~ CHAPPEL VANE — grass-trees  
 and grass-trees II (2). At Chapple Vale  
 I was out of the car with camera  
 and tripod, was having settled down  
 to a routine. II (3-8). KING-PARROTS  
 were flying chased by a Magpie across  
 the river flats. A GREY BUTCHER-BIRD was  
 heard from the nearby hills.  
 I turned right here on the  
 Cobden road and came to Kennedy's  
 Crk. II (9), GREY CURRAWONGS, STERNA,

GOLDFINCHES and BLACK BIRDS. 710 ft. alt.  
 This I came upon a tree which had been  
 milled 2, Chalcids II (10-12). Then  
 on through the Myrtles which was  
 partly a light bush with little  
 undergrowth and partly an extensive  
 heath land III (1-2). A tour was made into the  
 hills and no GROUSE-PARTRIS. In the  
 H. 1, 3 am. were FRANKIE ROBINS.  
 I turned left at Scott's Creek III 3  
 into I came out near Timboon, YELLOW-TAILED THORN BILLS kept



Left Newfield III 4 and Port Campbell.  
 In the open forest of this part were  
 NOISY MINERS and EASTERN ROSEHATS. At  
 Port Campbell I got a nice few shots of  
 the estuary III 5-7. and one of the new river  
 III 8 which is unfortunately in pine-  
 In the estuary, were a SANKEN NESTER, a  
 GOSHAWK, SPINE-TAILED SWIFT, a small flock  
 EASTERN SWAMP-HEN, SPUR-WINGED FLOVERS, WHITE-  
 FACED HERONS, LITTLE RED CORMORANTS and SILVER  
 Gulls. Then along the coast III (9-11) to



C III (10) Coast, Port Campbell



The rest on which there were SINGING + EATING  
At Primavera <sup>II 12 + III 1-3</sup> was the first time of the  
day when a BLACK-SHOULDERED WITE hovered  
over the camp behind the sand dunes.  
On the road to some well known were  
found a KINGS BIRDS + BIRDS - BIRD (the ant) and  
in the two days, with BEAUTIFUL  
and RED-EARED FINCHES. It was getting  
dark and the photos IV + V show it.  
At some distance I went up to  
the lower beach and hill. Took for a 500'



( IV 5) lower beach and hill - the river.



O IV \* Breakfast in the rain 9.4.50  
 to spend the night in the car IV. I picked  
 as dry a spot on the road as I could,  
 boiled the kelly just off the road and  
 made a good meal. I walked up the  
 road in the dusk and was lucky to  
 see a Booboon catch a rat and  
 just as I returned a TAWNY FROGMOUTH  
 a skinned in the distance. I spent a  
 restless night with rain dropping  
 continually on the roof.



April 9<sup>th</sup> 1950

Breakfast was a dismal

affair - wet wood prodigiously emitting smoke - an egg slid out of the frying pan onto the fire (sic) and the killy turned suddenly upside down and that was that. A photo was taken IV (8) two of the roadways at this point IV (9, 10) and studies of the valley IV (11, 12).

Then I set off in intermittent rain up the long climb to Lewis Hill.

In the morning I had added to my bird list the RED

WATTLE-BIRD, BROWN THORNBILL, GANG-GANG,

and BLACK SWAN. I started to go

to Moonlight Head but did not much like the look of the track in the wet weather and turned back.

As I rose up the range the mist and rain came down as did my spirits. A reel of film I used at this stage was fogged in the developing and is not included. When





I reached Lewis Hill I was in two  
 minds whether not to go straight home  
 However I knew that it is often misty  
 & wet on the ridge when it is dry  
 lower down, so turned left right and  
 descended to Glen Anne I (1) There was  
 a break between two storms here and  
 quite pleasant. PIPITS + YELLOW-FACED  
 HONEYEATERS were seen on the flats.  
 & hearing.

By the time I got to



o v (u) Bush, Apollo Bay

1  
Harden Vale it was teeming and remained  
so until almost Apollo Bay. V(3-8). After  
a quick lunch I returned via the  
Shene's Crk Rd V8 + Barwarrup, a V9, 10  
where I saw a WHITE GOSHAWK and  
so back taking a last photo V12 at  
Ball's Dam.

It was not a good antiq.  
The birds were poor and the  
(50) weather foul, particularly on the second  
day, both for comfort + photography.



⑤ V (12) Ball's Dam

(43)

Sunday June 15<sup>th</sup> 1950 I arranged with  
 Max McGarvie to have a day's outing with him  
 in search of the Ground-Parrot and the Little  
 Bittern. Taking his brother, Jack McGarvie,  
 as passenger I met Max in his utility at  
 The Swan Marsh turn-off. Then with his utility  
 and my car we went through Swan Marsh,  
 Bungadone, turned left and got onto the  
 Cobden road at Scots Creek. In the bush  
 before this was reached we saw a flock of  
 WHITE-WINGED THROATS and a SPOTTED WAIL-JIBBY  
 - two good birds for a start - others that we  
 met for the first time that day and that we  
 were to see generally later were the MAGPIE,  
 MAGPIE-LARK and CRIMSON ROSEHAT.

On the Cobden road we soon came  
 to the large grass-tree plain and there we  
 saw beautiful specimens of the Grey Forester  
 kangaroos. The first was a family of three  
 in descending sizes. Others showed up  
 standing high above the grass-tree, their  
 grey chests prominent. A mob of twelve  
 watched us for a while as we walked over.



the sun and then slowly and gracefully  
 rounded away — an most impressive  
 sight. Just we came too to the birds  
 of the grass-land. The call of the CRESCENT  
 HONEYEATER was conspicuous, BLUE-WRENS  
 and STRIATED FIELD-WRENS, EMU-WRENS were  
 also abundant and we were extremely  
 pleased to find the TAWNY-CROWNED HONEYEATER  
 one of which previously I had sent, ~~then~~<sup>had</sup>  
 an unsatisfactory view at C. O. S. J.

Then, thoroughly wet through by the  
 dense larch heath, we went on through  
 Kennedy's Creek where we met the GREY  
 CORRAWONG and a flock of RED-BROWED  
 FINCHES and a BRONZE-WING PIGEON; <sup>MOVING IN THROUGH</sup>  
 Leandale to Chapple Vale and up the  
 Lawers Hill Road to the grass-land country.  
 After some coffee and hot pasties we  
 set forth in glorious sun, in high hopes  
 of finding that elusive parrot. By now  
 we had met the BROWN THORNBILL, YELLOW  
 ROBIN & GREY-THRUSH. We moved almost  
 across the heath and at first there was

not a sign of a bird. Then the honeyeaters:  
 WHITE-EARED and WHITE-NECKED were seen -  
 both very silent. The grass tree which we  
 crossed was on a tongue of high ground  
 running north from a ridge which ran  
 west to the Galikrand. So that we  
 went down into small, deep gullies  
 with luxuriant fern and tea-tree, and  
 up a few feet onto dry sandy heath.  
 No sign of the parrot but suddenly  
 there flashed up in front of me, over  
 a few bushes and down again a  
 light rich chestnut tail fanned out. I  
 saw no more than that but in all  
 probability it was the CHESTNUT-TAILED <sup>GROUND</sup> ~~WREN~~.  
 A pity it could not be more  
 definitely seen but not a further  
 glimpse was obtained. The Tawny-crowned  
 Honeyeater, Emerald and striated Field  
 Wren were again present. Then we  
 turned up onto the main ridge until  
 we came to an old track which we  
 followed back in the direction of our

Cars. I think That That is the track  
 that I have heard of an where the  
 Ground - Parrot has been seen. However  
 though we did not flush this bird  
 we were in a typical habitat and I  
 think it would repay another visit Just  
 before we got to the cars a GOLDEN  
 WHISTLER was seen

Then we turned and went back to  
 Swan Lake, turning left down the Lower Gellibrand  
 Rd and stopped for lunch on the river  
 where we had visited one afternoon in  
 January (21.3.48 I:89). In the valley we  
 saw two WEDGE-TAILED EAGLES soaring  
 KOOKABURRAS and GREY FANTAILS. We bailed  
 the killing and wandered around, seeing  
 SCARLET ROBINS and a BEAUTIFUL FIRETAIL in  
 a flock of Red-browed Finches

After lunch we moved on down  
 the valley past Lower Gellibrand to Pinetree.  
 Then we donned rubber boots and moved off  
 into the swamps which was ankle to calf  
 deep and full of tussocks of reeds. MOUNTAINS

DUCK, BLACK DUCK and SWANS were scattered  
 over the water. SPUR-WINGED PLOVERS and  
 WHITE-FACED HERONS waded while flocks of  
 WHITE-FRONTED CIGARS flew off from the edges.  
 A BROWN HAWK came down from the  
 she-oaks on the high-banking hillside while  
 low over the water skimmed far more  
 SWALLOWS than one would expect to see  
 just four days from the shortest day of  
 the year. In the tussocks were GOLDEN-  
 HEADED FANTAIL-WARBLES, LITTLE GRASS-BIRDS,  
 EMERALD-WRENS and BLUE WRENS. Then  
 shortly in front of us arose a BROWN  
 BITTERN and slowly winged its way  
 up the river. No sign of the little  
 Bittern and back to the cars.

A few hundred yards back along  
 the road we turned into a paddock and  
 went to the foot-bridge over the river which  
 gave access to 'Riverwalk'. We climbed up  
 the dunes and in the scrub were WHITE-  
 BROWED SCRUB-WREN, YELLOW-WINGED HONEYEATERS  
 and below, in the flat were PIPITS.

Over the top of the dunes there wind erosion  
of the soft semi-sand, semi-slate was  
remarkable, to the coast which was a  
beautiful sight in the evening sun. GANNETS  
and CRESTED TERNS were diving in the still  
sea while further out ALBATROSSES could  
just be seen their wings slanting lifting  
over the waves.

Back to our lunch-place in the  
twilight where we barked the kill under  
the stars. With poor lights and fog we  
made slow progress through Skanbek, Carlsle,  
Gellikrand to Colac. We had seen neither  
of the birds we had hoped for but I  
can scarcely remember such a very good  
day after the birds.

7.50 The family went for a short afternoon  
in my 5 point top hat place on the Barrow  
islands south of Wanchersee, where a 'fête'  
was being held. At the few gates a  
ALBATROSS was sitting on its nest - a pair - which  
must be checked for the next few days. At  
Wanacoort a WHITE-BELLIED HERON was standing,



conservation, in the center of a  
freshly plowed field. We went in a  
bore-ward and straight on past the  
countryside. Lower waters were common  
on that stretch.

The property is upstate  
located on a bank of the river,  
in an open forest of Tama River. The  
river itself runs to the south, some 30-40  
feet above the level of the land, its banks  
lined with trees. We did not  
know, and were sure for much  
of course of Zillabams, but we were  
not sure of grass. The woods are  
still wet to this north there is  
some grass and some over-ripe  
which I think is part of the line of the  
year were BUT WINNER PARROTS. 11 WINTER  
EAGLE. Noted over bank we were the  
river. Filled against each branch of  
a blue sky. In the banks of the river  
were WILLIE WAGTAILS and TOWHEE and FLOR  
ROBINS. To name two species there are many



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much wanted to pat and was  
disappointed when they thus away, blaming  
me for them, through the glasses.

Then the manner gums had  
died leave, acres of dead trees which  
depressed an otherwise perfect landscape.  
I was talking to Norm Dennis who gave  
three reasons for the death. Grazing  
removed the ground-cover ("best floor" as  
he called it) which deprived small  
insectivorous birds of cover and made  
them easy to hawk, magpies & juncos).  
The increase in pests followed which  
weakened the young gums and allowed  
the white ant to kill the trees. Now  
growth was out of the question with  
ticks on the land.

- 11<sup>th</sup> Jan 1953 - Antone testing in the Shays  
28<sup>th</sup> Commenced which meant two all day trips  
on each of two routes. Today I took  
Neil and Michael and set off at 9.0 am.  
The mist was lying in the Gellibrand  
Valley and I stopped to photograph and

heard the first RUFOUS BRISTLE-BIRD I had heard  
for quite a time. As far as Gellibrand we  
kicked up FLAME ROBIN, NATIVE THRUSH, BLUE WREN,  
MAGPIE, YELLOW ROBIN, GREY FANTAIL, SCARLET  
ROBIN, MAGPIE-LARK & RAVENS. Then on to the  
Carlsruhe rd where we stopped in the heath  
for morning coffee. CRESCENT HONEYEATERS and  
a TAWNY-CROWNED HONEYEATER were heard.

From Carlsruhe we went on right  
down the Gellibrand valley. IRON-  
NOVELLAS, STARLINGS, SILVEREYES, BLACK BIRDS,  
SWALLOWS and ROOKABURRAS. In the river from  
lower Gellibrand to Pine River — RED-BROWED  
FINCHES, GOLDFINCHES, two pairs of BRONZE-WINGS  
TIGEONS. At Pine River in the swamps.  
were WHITE-FACED HERONS, SPUR-WINGED PLIVERS, ~~and~~  
SWANS. and YELLOW-TAILED THORN BILLS.

We came back on our tracks and  
opposite the Toonlight Head turning a SPOTTED  
QUAIL THRUSH flew off the road. BROWN  
THORN BILLS and an AUSTRALIAN GOSHAWK came to  
the sea, which was fine with showers, situated  
on a ridge.

12 July, into the same region, as we covered the  
29 eastern half of the Thang, Thang, a feeder to

Formosa. NATIVE THRUSH, BLUE WREN, MAGPIES, YELLOW  
ROBIN, RAVEN, CRIMSON ROSEOLA, NOISY MINER, many

a Ball's Lark started with EASTERN SWAMPITEN  
and DUSKY MOORITEN as well as the few SWATHS

Then through the thick forest to Tungkin  
— RED-BROWED FINCHES, GREY CURRAWONGS, STRIATED.

THORNBILL, WHITE WHISTLER. At Tungkin were  
THORPE-LARKS and on the wild side <sup>WILLOW THICKET</sup> <sup>THORNBILL</sup> —  
GOLDFINCHES, and a STRIATED FIELD-WREN.

On road we visited Bramble N. School,  
perched high on the top of a tall rocky  
straight into the clear blue valley.

At Apollo Bay were BLACK BIRDS and  
AUSTRALIAN GOSHAWK and SWallows. We had  
Punch over looking the rocks where they are  
building the brewhouse and added to my

list — SILVER GULL, CRESTED TERN; LITTLE PIED

LORENTANT, a single BOOBY OYSTER CATCHER (my first  
record for the district) a RED-CAPED DOTTEREL.

a DOUBLE-BANDIED DOTTEREL (another first record as  
well as a wild dove probably, an immature

the pigeon. Then a GRAY-CAPPED ALBATROSS  
 flew past just off the rocks. In fact a  
 very good much hour. Then up the  
 Sherm's Cr. Rd., Tinsling Track to Beech  
 Forest and home where today, enough  
 we at last added the Kookaburra.

July 26<sup>th</sup> With R. Langhorn and Strahle this day  
 on the road and we had superb weather  
 the whole time. Birds not seen on the  
 first day on that route were the GREY  
 CURRAWONG, WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER, MOUNTAIN  
 DUCK, WHITE-FRONTED CHAT and SPARROWS. In  
 the swamp at Princetown we got a very  
 good view of a pair of BLACK-SHOULDERED  
 BITES one of which sat close by on a  
 telephone post. Whether it was because  
 we moved faster, I don't know but except  
 for the last bird it was not such a good  
 day as the last.

July 27<sup>th</sup> - Again with Langhorn & Strahle we did  
 the Apollo Bay - Beech Forest route. It was a  
 fine grey day with a high wind and  
 was, in view of the wind, was highly

successful from the bird-angle.

→ had lunch at the same spot on the breakwater and was very surprised to disturb a BANNED PROVER there. The wind had made the birds leave the rocks at that point but I walked round to the mouth of the Barham and found again the SOOTY OYSTERCATCHER and the DOUBLE-BANDED POTTREL.

Birds added to the list of the previous trip (the 12<sup>th</sup>) were. RUFOUS BRISTLE-BIRD, GREY FANTAIL, SCARLET ROBIN; STARLINGS, SILVEREYES, SPOTTED QUAIL THRUSH, BLACK BIRD, BROWN THORN BILL, CRESCENT HONEYEATER, WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER, STARLINGS, EASTERN ROSELIN, RED WATTLE-BIRD, WHITE-BROWED WREATHED WREN and WEDGE-TAILED EAGLE.

The total for the four days was thirty-one species — 'I could do much better in one day in the autumn!

REVIEW OF YEAR 1949-1950.

It has been a very good year, particularly apart from local birds which excel for the visit of Bruce & was, was fairly



quiet -- a few such as EMU-WRENS, FAN-TAILED  
 LARKS + TAWNY-CROWNED ONEYEATERS have been  
 finally added to the locals not infrequently  
 met with.

The high spot of the year was the  
 Congress and Camp-outs in Tushumina, where  
 apart from seeing eleven of the thirteen known  
 local birds -- met many new birds.  
 Then there was the holiday with Joan to  
 the Sulu Islands. Though many birds were  
 seen, was more a family holiday.

I was lost to the F.W.C.V. and  
 we had quite a pleasant and successful  
 outing. I mean, two days I spent in  
 the Chuangs at Easter which was a great  
 disappointment. However it was easily  
 made up by a superb day out with  
 Max and Jack. A Gloriosa in the grass-tree  
 and the Tricincta rivah.

I have bought this year a  
 good camera which has so far taken good  
 shots and which I hope to add for  
 a while to the means of a remote control.

As for local birds - WASH were plentiful  
at the beginning of the season but probably  
owing to heavy rains in February, and  
March, they had faded away before the  
quint were after them.

Now, the water birds indeed this  
season embracing the waterhens, herons etc,  
waders and ducks. But even sharp-tailed  
sandpeeps were seen in 1950! Teal, I  
have not seen out on the swamps or  
lakes since this year and this  
year's account for a total, absent  
records.

Shore birds - the birds of the lake have  
also been scarce this year - except for  
the feldspar. The water which has  
been most abundant in June & July.  
Gulls, jaegers were not seen after April.  
CRISTATE ROSILLAS are far fewer than  
usual and even the rails have not  
made their usual June migration of the  
lake.

No meadowlarks, cuckoo, cuckoo since

and wood swallows have been markedly scarce where on the other hand the swallows have been abundant throughout the summer.

22. <sup>nd</sup> July 1950

17.9.50

(36)

Spent the week-end at Greenland School at the Old Bang's Conference arrival I had seen a pair of Bittern KITES chasing each other over the farm, soon I took down by the rifle butts brought in a good snipe named from a MAGPIE which resulted my attention to a young dove on the ground just beginning to fly. Also down there I saw a small party of LITTLE TERNBILLS in some sugar-grass.

On the Sunday (17th) I skipped chapel + J.R.D.'s talk on education and spent the morning with John Pender and his fiancée, Thirza Jones, at the Fan Yangs. Through Kara along the long straight road to the Fan Yangs, we met all the birds on the plains — MAGPIES, MAGPIE-LARKS and RAVENS.

Turning left we eventually paused at Sasulles wood and walked through it, beating off myriads of mosquitoes. A COMMON BRONZEWING beat out of the scrub, which contained numerous WHITE-PLUMED HONEYEATERS. DUSKY WOODSWALLOW were there and we met them in plenty throughout the morning. A RESTLESS FLYCATCHER, WILLIE-WAGTAILS and GREY-FANTAILS <sup>BLOCK-FACED CUCKOO-SIBLING</sup> were also in that area.

We then moved on round the back of the Tan Tungs. It was a glorious day and we walked thro' a very fine example of open forest coming to an eagle's nest which John wished to examine. It was a huge structure of many years layers of sticks, only some twenty-feet from the ground, and in the ~~ground~~ branch in which it was built were still the spikes put in by those who robbed it the previous year.

The following were seen in this area of open forest. BROWN TREE-CREEPER, WHITE-THROAT TREE-CREEPER (two together), YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILL and EASTERN WHITEFACE (together), GOSHAWK, JACKY WINTERS RED WATTLE-BIRD, NOISY MINER, EASTERN REBELLS and

RED-BACKED PARROTS WHITE COCKATOOS in huge,  
 noisy numbers, a KOOKABURRA, TALLIED CUCKOOS  
 and PARDALOTES.

We then returned and made a  
 fairly swift circuit of LABRELLES LANE, on  
 the edges of which were BLACK-FRONTED BUTTERFLY  
 and SPUR-WINGED PROVERS, <sup>WHITE-FRONTED CHATS</sup> A pair of BLACK DUCK  
 floated lazily, on the calm while far over  
 the water and mud skimmed FAIRY MARTINS  
 and SWALLOWS. At the bottom of the dam  
 we got a good view of a GOLDEN BRONZE-  
 CUCKOO which called its mournful note.

Just back at the car, in the scrub,  
 were a GREY THRUSH, BLUE WRENS and a  
 male RUFOUS WHISTLER calling. It was a  
 short morning but full of birds, particularly  
 for me with several we do not meet, the  
 fifty odd miles west.

22.10.50

(39)

At 7.30 on a warm morning with a  
 blustering ~~hot~~ wind, Max McRae & I set off  
 in the car for the Congress in Sydney and  
 Campment in northern N.S.W. We made good  
 time to Lurline for a fill of petrol before noon.



We very quickly started with WHITE-BACKED  
NABPIES, NABPIE-LARKS <sup>RIVERS</sup> and WINE-WITTHAKS. At  
Warracoot we saw a GOSHAWK and, a little  
later a flight of Swifts <sup>and SILVER-SPLITS</sup> over the country.

Through Melbourne was an entirely  
new world and we added FAIRY MARTINS and  
~~WARRACOOT~~. At Kallaroo we hit a YELLOW-TAILED  
BIRD that flew in front of the car from just  
the roadside. Shortly after - THORN-BILLED ROVERS

We had lunch on a rise outside Wallara.  
Very little way south of the peak of the divide  
the wind had now dropped; it was a  
beautiful sunny day, with small white  
clouds drifting across the sky. We had  
lunch on a rise amongst gums a  
hundred yards or so from the road. We  
picked a good spot for birds, for during  
+ after lunch we saw BLACK-FEETED CURCOW -  
SHRIKE, BUFF-TAILED THORNBILLS, BROWN THORNBILLS,  
SPOTTED PARADISE, WHITE-THROATED TREE-KEEPER,  
GOLDEN-BRONZE CURCOW, FANTAILED CURCOW, TREE-  
MARTIN, NOISY MINER, EASTERN ROBERT, DUCKY  
WOODSWALLOW

The next important place, where we saw our first BUTCH-BUTCHED MAGPIE, was Tullurisp. We saw only this species of Magpie from there on, and all white-backed up to there. It was a very striking thing. There also we saw a ~~WHITE~~<sup>RED</sup> WHITE-~~BACKED~~ MAGPIE.

From there we travelled ~~westward~~ fast along the beautifully tree-lined highway — through Zugzwang, Finner, Benalla, Wangaratta to Albury. Until the last few miles we had some wind little wind all the way. We had one unpleasant detour where the dust was so thick from other cars that we had, at times to stop dead. On this stretch we saw WHISTLING EAGLE, SWALLOW, KOOKABURRA, GALAH, STAINED PARAKEET, WHITE-WINGED CUCKOO, SCARLET ROBIN, GREY-CROWNED BODIED, RED-BUTCHED PARROT, BUDGERIGAR, NESTLESS FLYCATCHER.

As we neared Albury, it rained very hard and we were a little dependent over our chances of camping. We searched

round and eventually found a good spot  
at the mouth of a quarry below the lower  
terraces.

In the morning we saw a WHITE-THROATED  
BEE-EATER, WHITE-THROATED HONEYEATERS and  
~~Whistlers~~ WHISTLER.

There we made our  
camp and lit a fire in the sun and  
had a good meal of bacon + eggs. Then  
it became fine and very shortly after  
Iax stretched himself out on the ground  
beneath the tarpaulin and I retired to  
the front seat of the car where I am  
now writing this.

It has been a very  
good thing, slightly dampened in the  
evening by rain and the consequent  
disorder of the camp!

23/10/66

(53)

(67)

We spent not a bad night on the road.  
The weather cleared and dawn broke fine  
+ sunny.

After an early breakfast we  
wandered round the quarry. (GIRNIS-GIRNIS)  
could be heard down the river but we never  
saw them. In the small scrubby pts that  
have been planted and were growing to cover

The hillside below the memorial was NATIVE  
THRUH, LITTLE FRUIT-BIRD, RED-TIPPED PIRATE,  
MITE-BE BIRD and EASTERN SHRIKE-TIT. There  
was a Cinnamon Pigeon which I was sorry  
to miss.

We set off with about 8000 and  
were on a good <sup>road</sup> in fine country running  
north. We soon saw a WHITE IBIS, P. ~~PERCIVAL~~  
DOVE and BUCKEYED DOTTREL. We soon  
after slipped among grass paddocks with  
tall trees by the road and found ourselves  
amongst several species. BROWN SONGBIRDS  
were in the paddock to the right while in  
trees on our left sang, including a PURP  
SONGBIRD. PIPITS and a DIAMOND FORETH  
were in the grass by the road.

Then we reached an end zone - the  
BROWN TREE-CREEPER and a pair of WHITE  
COCKATOOS. The patrol soon after ran out  
and while I was refilling we saw our  
first sight of the NOSEY FRUIT-BIRD. Also in  
that tree was a LITTLE LORKEET. Then through  
Hokkook and Gundagai where we saw

BLUE WREN. STICKY WINTER and BROWN HAWK. We  
were going in a cutting where a bird flew  
into the front of the car and we picked out  
of the grill an EASTERN WHITEFACE. Under a  
wooden bridge was a colony of Fair-  
Tairns nests and some swallows. In the  
bushes—nearby, was a party of WHITE-BREAST  
BASTARDS

At Gumbagai the stream bridge was  
flooded. As it were EASTERN WHITEFACE  
and DIET CORNUTINI. Calling from the  
willows was a STICKED KINGFISHER.

We stopped for lunch by a creek where  
BARK-FRONTED DOTTRELS had made a scrape  
but had not yet laid, and Fair-  
Tairns had built against the bank. We  
saw before we left a pair of SUPERB PARROTS  
and the HORSFIELD BUSHBARK.

The afternoon was trying for the road was  
bad we had a long way to go and the  
weather got worse so that we were in  
rain before long. No further birds  
were seen that day that were new



24.10.50

We spent in Sydney - sleeping in the morning, a civic reception by the Lord Mayor at noon and Congress proceedings in the afternoon and evening. The latter were dull and nothing of interest came up. A Jacky Winter was calling beautifully in Hyde Park and that was the only bird of the day.

25.10.50

(44)

(39)

Just before nine in the morning we set off by car with Stan, Ray Wheeler and Peter-Johnson for the National Park, the rest coming on by car and buses. We took two hours and a half before lunch and we quickly saw EATERIN, SPINEBILL, PIED CURRAWONG, DOLLAR-BIRD and BLACK DUCK. <sup>GREY FINTAIL</sup> We scrambled up over the sandstone and came across a pair of ROCK WARBIERS feeding well-grass growing. It was a beautiful bird and a treasure to find. In the bush nearby were CRIMSON ROBINETS and YELLOW-BELLIED HONEYEATER. On the flats by the river were the nests of the Noddy Finch-Bird, Willie Wagtail, Tropic Lark.

43

HEATHEN FLYCATCHER and LIVE-BELTED ORIOLES.  
Also seen there were the WHITE-TROATED WARBLER  
and AZURE KINGFISHER.

After lunch we went up onto the  
heathland where we saw the YELLOW-WINGED  
HONEYEATER, BRIGHT BRONZEWING, VARIEGATED WREN  
BAY-WREN & TITWY-CROWNED HONEYEATER. Also  
saw the Chestnut-tailed Ground warbler in  
the same manner as I shot within the (see)  
were out together in the Ottercamp before (see below)

Then we went down into river forest  
where it was rain, rain, wet. Situated  
been raining lightly off and on all day  
and here it was that, as a result,  
we were picking leeches off our legs all the  
time. We got views of the SATIN BOWER-BIRD  
and heard its call that are usually seen or  
heard in the Ottercamp. A BOLDEN WHISTLER  
was continuously calling. We saw the  
WHITE-BROWED SCUB-WREN, YELLOW ROBIN, & the  
WHIPBIRD. But it was too wet for the  
birds to come out or be calling much.  
That day I also saw a Crested Myna and

Brown Pigeons, both of which I would  
very much like to have seen.

The evening was to have been  
filled by Norman Chaffin but owing  
to a breakdown we saw, after an  
hour and a half's wait, an  
extremely good film of the Spotted  
Banshee - bird, so dim that we could  
scarcely see it!

26.10.50

(15)

(104)

We left the hotel at 9.30 am  
and struck north on the Pacific Highway. For  
miles we went in suburbs and ribbon-developed  
so that the first smell of the bush was oil  
burning - gas etc. It was a beautiful  
cloudless day, slightly warmed by a strong  
westerly wind. Thence the country was a  
sandstone heath with stunted gums. A little  
further north we picked up the RED BROWED TIT  
and GREY-BUTTER-BIRD. High over the heath-thorn  
cuckooed a pair of WHITE-BREASTED SEED-EATERS. After  
stops just north of the Heimbachy in dense bush,  
and just north of Gisborne for lunch - we picked  
up nothing further.

-5

Then we went through Swanscombe and the fun started. The road runs along a causeway and raised much flak. Our attention was first attracted by a DISTRAINED GARDEN of which there turned out to be many in the flak. Then a GARDEN PROVER and then a DOUBT-BAIDED DETTERER — and a little STINT So we got out of the car, changed Wellingtons and set out to investigate. We have beautiful views of all the birds at close range in good sunlight. The usual CURLEWS and a GREENSHANK is the list of waders before setting off on the mudflats where we began to get thoroughly mixed up until we checked our notes, discussed them and finally settled identification to our mutual satisfaction. One bird left us uncertain — very brown with completely brown tail and lighter underparts. CRISTED TERN and FAIRY TERNS were there. The latter in large numbers.

We spent almost two hours there so we had to cross on. We went through Newcastle and off on the New England highway, becoming steadily more depressed at the low stream

of patches and open clearing, mostly with  
no sign of a camping site. Then suddenly  
we found it and hiked off the road up  
amongst young trees with a stream  
flowing on the other side of the road. The  
first birds we saw were a flock of Gray-crowned  
Toucans and a Blue-Faced Honeyeater.  
It still looked passed out as I saw its wily  
look and a White-throated Warbler sang its  
most beautiful song. It looked called a while.

7.10.50

The wind sprang up at an early hour and  
bird was a bit of a nuisance. We went for a walk

(3) with a breakfast being a family of Blue-

(15) faced Honeyeaters. It was a nice view. We had a

very good breakfast and started off at 7.00. The

first thing we saw was the road with a lot of trees and

some of a small stream and shortly after a Black-

throated Wren. There are a lot of birds and

part of the time being a river where there were

CRISTED DUCKS. There is a large THORN-BERRYED BIRD.

Beyond the river we stopped for lunch

by a creek with a family of WHITE-BREASTED EGGS, as

well as Chongas and Robbers. It still further on



was on fire of WEDGE-TAILED EAGLES. The parking  
then up slightly - THE WEDGED TAILER was just  
out of Bengara a pair of CARPENTERS. We came  
across the bus stuck in a gully and as we  
waited for it to get out saw a PTERODROMA FARCO  
and a pair of INDRITES. The latter a surprise in  
open forest country.

After an evening, near I want back out  
down towards Bengara to pick up the birds here.  
Started there from there can make double!  
the way back a BIRD OWN. Then in front of  
the car. Reports of the crawling were good as  
we went forward to the museum.

- 8625 This morning we went out shortly after 5:00 am.  
(75) and made blind the walked when we were  
(76) sleeping towards the river. The first new birds was  
(131) the ZEBRA FINCH which we later found nesting in a  
boxthorn. Nearby was a FINCHED HONEY-EATER. In the  
river were a pair of WOOD DUCK with fourteen  
young - a flight of eight LITTLE BLACK CORCORANT  
flew down stream. Then we made back through  
open scrubby forest and we could hear the beautiful  
call of the RED BUTTER-BIRD. By knock first at

were thoroughly convinced it was good bird

(46) country

After breakfast Tex and I set out along  
a line of timber to the north and soon had  
the fowls HONEYEATER and GREY TIT. We then  
struck to the right up a long slope of grass  
andistle. Some birds we flushed a TROOP of  
and also both the Brown SONGSPER and Horned  
BUTTERFLY.

I climbed a mountain on the top  
and found a really killed mouse and many  
killed pellets. Over the crest of the mountain  
a deep gully, which was deep and dense  
which we walked. At the head of it up  
was a small flock of BLUE BONNETS and a  
little further down was the crest of a red-backed  
Eagle. At the bottom was a SPIN-NESTED  
HONEYEATER. The country was full of birds of

(47) the land - some suggest

Traveled in the early afternoon and about  
3.00 pm set forth across the plain in front of the  
camp. The land, broad, sparsely of open forest,  
the trees being mostly iron-bark. and not  
frequently big ones. had some low big grass, but



५२

7 descended to the plain. Between two  
small rounded hills, down a creek into  
the representative marsh to where I saw the  
young swimmers. At the next point the  
white bordered section could be crossed  
Bill Bird. The water was marked for use  
by a hole cut up at a crest, so I started  
and returned to the next Recessed well.

That evening we had a camp -  
fine with songs and impromptu dances.  
Both our hosts & I were very comfortable at  
each bed, at GAO's camp and at GAO's  
house, very.

سازمان اسناد و کتابخانه ملی

(18)

(104)

142

Early this morning (Sunday) Max and I went down to the swamp by the river to look for Plum-headed Finches which had been reported from there. We had no luck with that, but saw the RED-winged Blackbird and a LITTLE PIEB COUCAL.

After breakfast Tex and I went  
in the car to the Benzene gap where the  
boys were taking a party. We went into the  
school and quickly, went to parties of

Vineyated Wrens, whose subject we called at  
 the time Purple-backed Wren but learned  
 later that we had seen (if not named). His  
 in that scrub were CHESTNUT-TAILED TROGLODYTES,  
 SPICKED WITBIRDS and SILVEREYES. After further  
 down the road we heard and saw the BROWN-  
 HEADED HONEYEATERS.

We stopped when the bus was and  
 walked into the scrub and immediately saw  
 a pair of PINTED QUAIL running in the  
 undergrowth. Then I saw a LEWIS HONEYE  
 and heard it, and the WESTERN WOODPECKER and  
 the CHITNAZ-WINGED SITRENT. We returned  
 and had a picnic lunch by the road. We  
 heard, among others the Cinnamon-bird, which I  
 did not think should be so very lost in the  
 strength mainly of a distant call.

After lunch Tex and Harold Torr &  
 myself walked down a creek, saw another  
 party of Vineyated Wrens and went on till  
 we met open forest. We circled through the  
 and were rewarded with the sight of ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~  
 TOROQUE PARROT perched on a dead limb. S



got a hasty photo of her habitat with the  
black as a speck in the distance! The male, if  
this bird was, flew to another dead limb, and  
to our delight, the mate of the hen bird  
appeared. The Tinamous nesting. Harold  
climbed the tree and found four eggs. That  
is probably the peak of the nesting trip, even  
though we haven't known yet what it is to  
come. On the way back we took an  
excellent view of a bird in full light  
and admired one of the most beautiful  
birds I have ever seen. Just before  
we got to the road a small party of  
DOUBLED-BROWED FINCHES was feeding by the  
roadside.

In the evening Sir, Officer gave  
a talk on Indian birds - a most  
difficult job excellently done with the Birds  
inimitable dry humor. His talk was  
punctuated by the calls of a Barbthroat.

30 10 50

(50) We slept in and got up at the  
(66) shocking hour of 7:00 am. After breakfast  
(17) I went with Max, Jack Waterhouse &

Richard Shurtleff to the ~~left~~ ~~west~~ ~~side~~  
 Took an ~~old~~ ~~Barrow~~ ~~head~~ ~~found~~ ~~and~~  
 photographs. Richard Shurtleff + I took  
 no picture. At first <sup>(young)</sup> the bird came  
 closer, faster, frequently and I got ~~few~~  
 photos. The male came with food but  
 always swallowed it before he could  
 bring himself to feed the one young bird  
 which occupied the nest with an (I added)  
 egg. At 10 am there was a great  
 spell when the bird was sitting and the  
 male approached as by calling where one  
 heads but not visiting. At 11 am the male  
 came and sat and we hoped the  
 male would come to us. But nothing  
 happened and I left at 12. Richard  
 Shurtleff stayed there till 3:30, without  
 much and only left because his camera  
 jammed!

After lunch I returned to a  
 north ~~Fusca's~~ ~~thaw~~ ~~into~~ ~~nest~~ ~~and~~ ~~spent~~  
 an easy hour in the open taking six photos  
 of that. Sitting in the open as I did at the

latter nest is far more pleasant than  
being cramped in a tide where one's  
legs ache from kneeling

Then S took my camera and  
took a roll of the open forest round about  
the camp, at the time, picking up a  
WHITE-WINGED TRILLER and a LITTLE  
EAGLE. S returned to our watchstand and  
through the glasses. Saw the down by the  
swamp. S took the car most of the way  
down to join him, shortly after which  
we saw four PHUM-HEADED FINCHES  
in the sedges. Very shortly after we  
put up a BROWN OATH and so returned  
wearing home

A late rain in the morning,  
when we heard incidentally a CHANNEL-  
BILLED CUCKOO, and laziness at the end of  
a bit of cotton most of the day made  
we feel more weary than an active  
day, but such is the richness of the  
district that S & I had a very  
handsome total at the end of the day.

31-10-96

We were up at 5:30 this morning and went with

(65) Jack Waterhouse to find nests. We saw birds on  
(144) a bank of a creek with white-backed ~~swallows~~ swallows  
(150) over head. A pair of Least Flycatchers were feeding  
grazing in sandalwood over the creek while blue  
was a rooster but a very young white-tailed  
who appeared to have been a bit premature  
about leaving the nest. We watched a Pitt  
coming in just into a Tamarack and flushed a  
young bird who ran out, stood upright and  
shook its stump of a tail as a pit-like &  
incomprehensible sound. There were also a  
pair of red-backed Kingfishers and a pair  
of White-backed Eagles circling overhead.

We walked up the of the sand  
prairie, walked down (prairie) and across the  
watercourse to the Grand-cuckoo-shrike's nest.  
Crows were very noisy, and hungry for  
breakfast.

Afternoon. Max and I both the new dam  
past the dam where the Plum-birds are and having  
it walked across to a flat-topped hill with cacti  
growing. We saw little for a beginning but nothing

heard a bubbling call which we traced to a  
RED-CAPPED ROBIN. About as to name LITTLE  
TRENBLES. We crossed down over a creek to  
a smaller hill but tongues much more thickly  
wooded. On the ground beyond the creek were  
Palm-barked and Diamond Tailed, Brown  
Tou-canets, White-faced Wood-wings, Towhees, 6 or  
8 Parrots and Blue jays.

We walked up into the wood and  
finally a LITTLE FISH-EATER. The rain is so thick  
it does not make off directly, pointed to the  
possibility of a nest. However a swarm of bees  
which was also - hardly should we not to  
know either. We walked on down to the river  
and back along its banks where we saw an  
eagle tree in SHATEK CORONATION. A part from  
pinching knee-deep into mud I returned safely  
to the car where I took a few photographs of  
the locality.

In the afternoon we took our mittens  
into the wood looking platform and made till 4 PM.  
A Little Fulcan Parrot was but a part from having  
being thick up. A little birds it was a beautifully



quiet afternoon. In the evening we went  
down to the river and saw the Spring-checked  
Hummers, Zebra Finches and mated a  
pair of Tame Kingfishers nesting in a hole in a  
tree. The evening was beautiful & we  
talked by the river, and then came, during  
which there was a sharp thunderstorm and  
later, by the warmest breeze.

11.30 We slept in in the morning, getting up  
(72) barely in time for breakfast. After we took  
(119) our lunch and set off with a few birds,  
(160) following Ruff. The road, through the hill, Eria  
it, then I saw a small in the forest's car. We  
stopped first at a place in which was very  
tall grass growing and in which were  
scattered Widgeons with a lot of other birds on the  
feeding on the water. There was a HANDED-BILLED  
Cuckoo of which we had an excellent view. Then  
Hoskins said "There was a TAWNY GRASS-BIRD calling  
and ran about a quarter of a mile down the  
bank. The scene was passed over then  
by all our lunch, but he put up the  
bird which was seen by all - which meant

an extension of range of that species. We crossed to a brick creek-bed where RED-TIPPED PARADISES and RED-BACKED KINGFISHERS had their nesting holes. There ~~was~~ was a LITTLE CUCKOO <sup>SHAKE</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>there</sup> was here ~~one~~ but to which the others paid little attention.

We moved on a short way in the car and then, taking our packs set off to our right up a gully to the scrub. We got good views of the Striped Honeyeater's nest & the birds in an iron-bark near a dam. A little farther on a pair of LITTLE WOOD-SWAINS had built a nest in a stump where we watched the birds for quite a while. In a nearby tree was a WREATH which I had not run across before today enough.

In the scrub we heard a Brown Thornbill with an odd call which we traced down to the ~~Thornbill~~ (Red-tailed THORNBILL - a subspecies of the Brown Thornbill - very notably different in the field for identification. The ~~nest~~ <sup>nest</sup> was in a ~~nest~~ <sup>nest</sup> and we sat as they chattered excitedly round us. They proved to have a nest

within a few feet with young. They were  
possibly identified by the throat & Titchell as  
the Purple-backed Wren. They were exactly  
what we saw in the scrub at Emigona three  
days before and what we had thought  
were Purple-backed but which were  
definitely, told by Tom were Variegated Wrens!

As we were sitting in the scrub, Eric  
Hopkin said "What noise does a Scrub-Turkey make?"  
No one could tell him but we heard a grunting,  
"m-m-m-m-m-m" from the scrub. Then Eric  
cried "There's a Turkey!" Three of them came before  
it went but I was not sure. We up and  
searched that scrub but could find nothing  
other than the frequent scuttlings on the ground.

We had lunch as we often do in the scrub  
while we baked the bilby. Tom went off to  
listen for unknown pigeon call and was  
surprised when he got to the tree where the noise  
was coming from to flush a Scrub Turkey out!  
After lunch we found a fairly recent mound of  
decomposed leaf-mould upon which we had  
our photo taken by Sam. Everett.

We spent some time in that scrub before we left without further traces. We wandered round the open gully at the bottom without dramatic results before returning to the car. We stopped again at tall grass and saw a pair of Channel-bills, with the light behind them feeding on mistle-toe. Then there was the call of the PAINTED HONEYEATER as a pair soared out of a tree to fall back into it, to play in the mistle-toe where we saw a bird far more beautiful than the descriptions suggest. Above a SPINE-TAILED SWIFT flew in the evening sky.

That night was camp-fire entertainment which was remarkable for the Bing's Indian Trick of producing 3 cankerworms. In which he asked me to kneel with my back to the fire with a bit in my trousers.

Though ending in high hilarity it was a day to be remembered for 3 cankerworms and birds.

2.11.50. We did not get up early either this morning as  
 (110) we were on mess duty serving meals. After  
 (110) T (110)

Alex and I took the Bryant into the Bingen  
 scrub. We quickly found a speckled Warbler's  
 nest which I will keep in mind for photography.  
 We went down the backcheck where the Turquoise  
 Parrots were nesting and had ~~great~~ difficulty  
 in finding the hole. We did after discovering  
 two Dusky Woodswallows nests. A Wedge-  
 tailed Eagle flew over being pursued by a  
 Pod Cuckoo.

We left Alex home while we did some shopping in Birmingham. He had found a ~~Bright~~ Bar-shouldered Dove's nest when we picked him up again. The afternoon we stayed away on the wool trading platform. The Ten's Quiz was held in the evening. Now (Hendwood, McMill, Paddy, Bamber, Thom, Tennant, & Vinton (Shedden), Harold Tur, Eric, Thanks, & myself) I also passed my part in, entry, getting me out of my lot correct. However, Hendwood entry, got his right, was, more important. The winners (now, are disconnected with the weather over the road. Richard L., a Turkey, & 2 was highly pleased for me off to for racing!



- 3.11.50 We got up early, at 5:00 am and set off on  
 20 to our walk to Bagby, along the river. In the morning  
 C 162 the scrub turkey. We had a good breakfast of  
 bacon + scrambled eggs, toast + tea and went  
 11/2 into the scrub. We were  
 not happy, but the scrub was very  
 late — we were late in the scrub. The  
 we encountered. We found the wall of  
 the Bagby-landed house and some  
 other things. — the water was very  
 cold and early in the day, for 70 or 80  
 yards, we moved from the west end of  
 the stream. We found, however, that the water  
 was not so hot as we were expecting.  
 We returned for lunch after which  
 I had a really good walk in the  
 district and places. It is 700 yards to  
 Edmore and the last part was an  
 extra two days on the road. It was  
 a very long time to see the water and the  
 of the river. Some  
 in morning of tomorrow after early breakfast  
 we will find back, passing home.

We set off immediately after breakfast, left our  
Kona house property and turned right. We shortly  
met a few small creeks and then two large ones  
across the road. In the middle of both of them we  
stalled and 'waded' across as in the old station,  
in each case the engine starting before we left the  
water. It let us a bit earlier, particularly  
when we shortly after scraped our bottom back on  
some jagged rocks and then had to negotiate  
the Kilauea Gap into a trail leading away to the west,  
by goat. However we emerged with the west  
western prairie and came to Nawabiki.

The car was filled and checked and we  
were advised that we could take the Rocky Glen  
road through the Pellego Scrub, leaving Nawabiki.  
We saw a WHITE-NECKED HERON. The road soon  
entered the scrub but when we ~~for~~ got to the  
first creek crossing we were fortunately held up  
up and told us it was impossible to try and  
get through. The worst station of the previous  
night (which we had at dinner) had made  
the remnants of food change worse.

So we took lunch there and there is

the Pelagosa. The scrub contrasts largely of  
cultivation with a few small grasses & willow in  
undergrowth. There were many small  
birds including the Red-bellied Noddy. Some  
found to nest in a Pines. There was  
a pair of Ring-necked Pheasants that I  
missed.

We returned our ship to Nauru  
and took the Commodore Road. There were a  
few rock crossings which did not trouble us  
but just before Breen Bay there were many  
rocks pulled up at a wide, deep creek which  
runs up to a horse belly. We traversed the  
fine-kilt road went straight on. The water  
came bubbling up the shore and the rain  
was just washing back over the mud-jelly.  
But the sea, astonishingly went on and on  
rather thickly pulled up to me a TONGUE-  
THROATED MINE in the face - a mine that  
reminded the venture.

Through Breen Bay were many  
other bits of water were of almost equal  
as after our first long water. At Breen Bay

we stopped for a milk-shake and got our  
directions. We went a little south of west  
on the Selkirk Highway. Jack for 15 minutes was  
perfect between and a great relief after the  
gravel. We saw a pair of Black-shouldered  
Kites and a small party of White-throats,  
CITRUS. Just a little later they stopped the  
car and we identified two pairs of Bristle-  
Billed Woodpeckers.

We then got into the southernmost part  
of the pillbox scrub. Having been in the western  
part in the morning. There have been few new  
encroachment with more shrubs but little tree under-  
growth. We decided to make our camp  
here, some 25 miles from Vancouver. We  
again walked through the scrub and brought  
our total of morning & evening birds seen in  
the scrub up to 33 - mostly small birds  
such as Thrushes, warblers and woodpeckers. We  
made a large fire, and a good meal  
and I was now sitting in the car reading the  
white-throat in on the gravel street. There is little  
wind but it may be cold before morning.

5.11.80

(69)

(178)

Well it was a very cold night and we  
 were up just before 5 a.m. for a break with  
 the breakfast, pack-up and off at 7. We  
 stopped a mile or so on (I think we could  
 also have made a very good camping  
 spot) and I saw my first (and last  
 ind.) Ring-necked Pigeon. We filled the  
 1000-gal and driving came to  
 Gumbaburra. It was a spectacular  
 fine day - a perfect blue sky with a cool  
 breeze. At Gumbaburra - better in the afternoon.

After leaving Gumbaburra we went  
 up into desolate rocky hills with no grass and  
 a few trees with scrubby dry gullies. There  
 we saw two LITTLE EAGLES. We only  
 identified them this evening and thought it  
 to time that they were very pale like they  
 Eagles. It was not the first I recorded  
 as such at the camp and was therefore a  
 new bird - the second today.

At Gulgandra we filled with petrol and  
 travelled due south for 5 miles. The country  
 from there to the end of the day was very



like that seen on the same highway — <sup>near</sup>  
that place given over to wheat — but the  
same open forest — with low — brushy woods. The  
latter were in good condition and that we  
had none of the excitement of the  
previous day. The birds were, as the  
white swallows to the house too — Swift-  
birds, Choughs, Grass parrots though we  
saw many Bridgman's and Chickadees.

Just beyond Kubbe a creek was  
flooded and upon it were white &  
Green-backed Greys, Yellow-billed and Bays.  
Brown Bills. Tied and Little Pied Cormorants  
were there. It was the first sight of  
natural water-life we had seen. Beyond  
Kubbe we looked west along a beautiful  
between road to Narrouine, then due  
south.

There we stopped and had a really  
good view of a pair of SPOTTED HARRIERS.  
There, with the LITTLE EATERS were very good  
records for the accurate identification of the  
birds which had had us both puzzled. We

camped 807 miles from Denver before we  
got to Parkers. Water is good, not having  
been made muddy by the floods. At  
2:00 we went this a few times back a  
STONE-CURRIER called, after which a  
pump-pumped down just about where  
the was lying and is still playing  
now.

We were a bit disappointed with  
the country for it was more civilized than  
we expected — large towns, wheat fields &  
some towns of wheat. We have  
therefore added only five new birds to  
the trip and were surprised when we  
found the total at 87 birds — the  
best they have been since.

6.4.50  
65  
150  
We were up at 5:00 this morning and  
as where we were camped was not  
particularly "bird-rich" we had breakfast  
immediately and were off by 6:30. We  
soon passed through Parkers and headed  
west for Loveland and the salt-bush  
plains. There was not a very interesting run

on a ridged + pit-bled road with many  
potholes along. Near Condobline we  
came across large flocks of Budytes, more  
yellow-throated miners and Cockatoos. We also  
found the nest of a pair of Black-shouldered  
Kites; the sitting bird did not leave when we  
were only 15' or so below her.

At Condobline we received the rather  
startling news that the road we had come on  
was the only road out of the town. So  
we turned round and went back to the  
water we had come that morning. But  
before we left we looked at some spots +  
low trees and found the Blue and white  
WREN - a gorgeous little fellow.

We bought some pies at Parkes and  
drove south to Dubbo on a beautiful bitumen  
road. We stopped about the half-way mark  
and to our further dismay found our water  
bottle, which had put up to the stage of holding  
water well, was dry with a hole was in the  
bottom by the under plate. So we bought another  
and filled it in Parkes where we had a milk shake.

10  
Following path south for West W. along an open road we were soon diverted by a note to the left because of floods ahead of us. We passed through Warringa and came back on the longhouse, just as two to see the most terrific place ahead of us. The water stretched for a mile or so on either side - the road was being marked by post and yellow rods. We could see that there was a small culvert bump where a culvert approached above, with our glasses and water beyond that again. When the road dipped into the water we saw three P. n. - E. - D. - K.!

Thinking the water was a sign of gold ore, as well as can break into the water, we set forth. The car went well for a short time but it gradually got deeper and deeper, the car stopped a few times and it gave a lurch to the right, stopped and refused to budge. The water was passing in the mass and we were halfway to the culvert. The get out - a long feet - took some time and the car moved

71  
forward on the starter. The engine caught  
and again we were pushing our boat  
in front of us. I opened the doors + water  
poured out. We made the cut (1/4 mile!)  
disturbing RED-NECKED AVOCETS. PRINCEPS  
flew over head and MISTY TERNS called about  
us. Even Lutescent Gulls flew about and we  
felt on a small island in the middle of a  
large sea. We made the next (shorter)

strip of water safely and chatted to two  
boats - who had come to inspect the floats

Then, little as that there was deeper  
water ahead but not such length of it  
and at any rate they would get us out  
if we stuck. We proceeded safely until  
just at the end when the boat lurched  
down and water came over the wind-  
guards. The car stalled but we could wind  
it out on the starter and reached safely - two  
miles of water with very few islands along.

We were surrounded however by, say  
a pair of PLUMED TREE-DUCK get-up in  
front of us, and a RED-CAPED DIVER.



skilled survey across the water. We made  
all haste to West Wyo-lung when we  
found the pump-oil changed and found  
that by turning left at Lomanga we  
could have reached all Hots!

We were better that the road to  
Hany was quite all right and, being  
so, credible (not to say credible) and  
being very determined to make the full bush  
jungle we took it and made camp  
some 12 miles west of the town - having  
travelled 253 miles to arrive 85 miles  
further on than last night's camp!

We saw then the Brown & white  
and white-brown Woodpecker. Then saw  
the yellow-plumed Honey-eater which had  
gone to roost by the time I had come  
to see it. Perhaps tomorrow will bring  
birds in numbers than seen!

7.11.50

Well today did very much in all ways -

(74) no more obstacles and plenty of birds. We  
(75) were early again after rather a busy night  
with mosquitoes. At breakfast we went

for a walk in the scrub where I picked up the  
YELLOW-PLUMBED HONEYEATER. We had seen a

lot of species by the time we packed up and  
headed west on a good wide gravel road.

Our first stop was just before we  
got to Rankins Springs in some tree mullee —  
spinifex and bare earth under small mullee  
groves. There we were extremely fortunate to  
see a pair of CITY HEATH-TERNS. Otherwise there  
was very little bird-life. Blackswallows were  
numerous and we picked up a THICK-BILLED WOODSWALLOW  
among the Whitebarks.

At Goddowin we left the street level and  
drove open forest and scrub. We also left our  
gravel road which changed to hard earth which  
went for miles between flat salt bush plains. We  
did not walk round almost as soon as we saw  
it with no results. We pushed on to Hay which  
we reached about 12.30 pm., filled with petrol  
water and baked a belly a little way out under  
the shade of a gum tree.

The weather had been sultry all day  
with some dark clouds to the south-west. The roads

were very good as today was a very  
dry but we could see that they became  
quagmires when it rained. So we decided  
to push on as far as Devil's Den at least  
before camping.

The road left Hwy going south - a  
clay road with very smooth tracks on either  
side and hatters salt-licks on either side. We  
soon came onto BRANDED PINE by the road.  
At about 5-7 miles we stopped and walked  
round almost immediately picking up lots of  
ORANGE CHATS. They are a most beautiful  
bird with unusual lemon-yellow and orange  
coloring.

Twenty miles from Hwy a swamp  
appeared on our right and Tex shouted  
BRUSH. We drove the car over to the swamp  
and parked our eyes - Teal, Green, Ayres;  
Blue & White herons in the bushes by the  
edge. BACK-TAILED NATIVE HENS appeared  
like herons with their dark upright tails  
But the main excitement - the greatest of our  
trip so far - was a beautiful view of the

AUSTRALIAN PATRONS. It stood on the hard  
clay floor round the edges, upright and alert  
before buoyantly rising in the air and making  
off.

We were killed and stopped at each  
of the few swamps by the road. The last  
one featured the ~~THICK~~ DUCK. Just out of  
Warrigallia there was a creek with scrub  
and extensive mud-beds. REED-BEDS  
were rising every few yards - there must  
have been thousands of them. BITTERNS (plumed)  
were booming on every hand. IT-BITTERNS  
rising each rose from the water only to  
sink ~~slightly~~ suddenly + swiftly beneath the  
surface. A BLUE-BILLED DUCK floated by  
itself out on the open where we took a  
very good view. WHITE-BREASTED-NOD-  
DINGERS flew round the edges. It was a  
feast of birds, there we saw many others which  
were to turn.

We reached Warrigallia and because  
the sky was even more threatening pushed on  
to Mullumbidgee where we wanted to camp by the

Thursday. We turned left to "Picnic Point" but did not go further than the sandy beach which later turned into hard earth. It ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~very~~ <sup>very</sup> RUDELA this played itself to us on the beach.

We picked our spot amongst the grass and had our evening meal in the dusk with a fine sunset low on the horizon shining through the branches of the trees. Foxes barked and as I wrote this a Batavia is bawling nearby. It was a long drive 266 miles but a very rich one in birds.

8.11.50

We had a bad night from

(54) mosquitoes but no rain as we had feared we might. Up early at 5.0

(700) am as usual, breakfast and a drive on to Picnic Point to which we had not gone the previous night for we did not trust the earthen roads if it should have rained.

We went into Edinwa and bought a road map. We studied it and because of the weather which was



very threatening in the air  
but because there was ~~5~~ <sup>1</sup> hawk was not  
a little harmless we decided to reach  
home that evening

So came through Rochester to Bendigo  
There PURPLE-CROWNED HORNETS were feeding  
in the flowering gums in the streets with will  
larks, the Cassinians, Langbards and  
Ballarats. There we bought peas and  
beetroot a killing a few inches out on the  
shiplan road

Then down to Warrath, where we  
saw our first SWAMP HARRIER, (very small)  
Foxhairs there in the distance we could  
see the Gull and Pelican rookery. Then  
through Leslie Turner to the lake where  
5 have been frequently before for the  
chinese goose. And there, wonder of  
wonders, were six GREY BROWN GEESE, which  
shortly flew out of sight down the lake.  
It was typical of this whole trip that  
birds were there for us to see - sometimes  
which were present only on very few

occasions and we came along and found  
them. But that was not the end for  
we turned round and a BAYED  
HOUND ran into the tussocks from the  
other side of the road — a new bird  
in these territories!

We went on through Campden  
adding the last and 200th bird to the  
list — the MOUNTAIN DUCK — 2000  
miles to see that. I dropped a new  
sack tax at his home in the Hunt's  
Nest and ran quickly into Cire.

It has been a truly  
magnificent trip which, historically,  
went right at the very top. The Hunt's  
waited us certainly, but now they are  
over we can look back on them as  
incidents of some amusement. A total  
of 200 birds is very good going, and  
as far as I can tell 14 of them  
are new to me. It was a trip  
which I shall always remember with  
the greatest affection.





QUEENSLAND

BOURKE

COBAR

HILLSTON

HAY

DENILQUIN

ECHUCA

CASTLEMAINE

MELBOURNE

State Highways

Main Connecting Roads

Minor Roads

Mileages

Railways

State Boundaries

SCALE - STATUTE MILES

0 10 20 30 40 50 60 70 80 90 100

NOTE

STANTHORPE

EMMAVILLE

GLYN INNES

WARRIALDA

INVERELL

WALCHA

WARRAMUNDI

GLUCESTER

WINGHAM

NEWCASTLE

WOLLONGONG

SYDNEY

WINDSOR

WILLIAMSBURG

WILLIAMSBURG

WILLIAMSBURG

WILLIAMSBURG

WILLIAMSBURG

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WILLIAMSBURG

WILLIAMSBURG









REFERENCE

- State Highways
- Main Connecting Roads
- Other Roads
- Tracks
- Mileages
- Railways
- State Boundaries

HEIGHT OF LAND

- Over 3000 Feet
- 1000-3000 "
- Under 1000 "





GUNDAGAI — COHAC      Lunch      23.10.50

Habitat of BLACK-FRONTED DUTTEREL.

SUNDAGHI - COOLAC

Lunch 23.10.50

13

Bank with nests of FAIRY MARTINS



TARCUITA 23.10.50

FAIRY MARTIN'S nests under Bridge



DERRA

DERRA

20 11 50

IRON-DARK regeneration — CRESTED BELLBIRD & FUSCIOUS HONEYEATER  
 photographed resting

SANDALWOOD ALONG CREEK -- IRONBARKS

25



ERRA

DERA

10-10 50



IRONBARKS CHALITRIS on hill



DERRA

DERRA

30-10 50



GOINNA. — 5 ft.



57



BINGARA

27.10.50

CALLITRIS



CENTRE WHITE

TREE has

lost 2)

TONGUE

PARROT.



DERRA

DERRA

30 10.50

Swamp =

PURPLE-HEADED

PINCHES



DERRA

DERRA

1 11.50

showfoot grass  
+ Wilkes- Tanager  
- Painted Honeyeater

- Channel-billed Cuckoo



FUSCUS HONEYEATER.

Dana Newen

30 10 50



HEN CRESTED BELLBIRD.

Kaua Kaua

\$2.10.00



Nov.

Campout.

Delta House 27.10.50 - 6.11.50







RANKIN SPRINGS N.S.W.

9.11.50

MAHoe and SPINIFEX

- Hylasota cuncta -



HAY NOW

7-11-50

TREES on  
Salt-bush



SALT BUSH  
PLAINS

-Orange  
Chats-

26-12-55

(27)

We went out in the late afternoon to Ruth and Hon. Noble at Warneford. After tea I went for a stroll round their plantation with Jonathan. THROES, RAVENS, THROE-LARKS, GOLDFINCHES and a pair of WHITE-PLUMED HONEYEATERS were in the plantation. A pair of WHITE-THROATEDs were still feeding well-grown young birds.

At 5.30, with plenty of sun still below the western sun I walked off to the north. At first, in the stubble, were a large number of PIPITS chattering away in the burnt stalks. In the creek-bed were a pair of BROWN HAWKS which flew off with hoarse cries, such as a different pitch. Large flocks of STARRINGS wheeled over the paddocks and a hint of autumn was given. In the large flocks of swallows congregated on the mine faces.

I walked straight up past the two plantations to the barrier overlooking the large swamp where the Bishops live at all. In the swamp I disturbed a NIGHTHAWK, and

a STRIPED FIELD WHEN from a lurch, I went  
further on the plains where I was now  
the SKYLARKS were singing wildly and there  
were no .Pipits

There was no sight of the Pintails  
so I turned to the west and shortly  
came to a lake on which there was a  
lot of bird-life. GOOSE MOUNTAIN DUCK,  
SWANS, MUSK DUCK, BLACK DUCK and at least  
100 GREY TEAL its the latter interlaced in  
a compact flock I could pick out two  
male CHESTNUT-TEALS. Along the  
edge of the lake were WHITE-FRONTED  
CHATS and RED-CAPPED DOTTRELS. Further  
back on the banks were flocks of SPR-  
WINGED FLOWERS.

Then over a very thirsty hill  
to a plantation where there was a  
parking of BLACK-FACED COCKOO-SITRIKES. Beyond  
that was the large salt-lake just north  
of Unionport station but hidden from  
it. In that, as well as many of  
the ducks seen on the fresh lake was a

large number of TINED GOOSE. The  
 sun was getting low so after following  
 the north-east shore for a while I  
 struck out towards Tabberts. Not  
 far away but well away from water  
 and on a hillside was a party of  
 WHITE-FACED HERONS. Then as I came  
 over the hill to the home plantation  
 three STURGE WALK rose at my feet

31. 12. 50

(6)

The following day, after  
 I had a talk with David Flay and  
 heard that he had seen Black and  
 Black + white Cinnamons nesting at the  
 Pelican rookery at I. Cinnamon. I  
 went out to check up. I took the  
 whole family out to Foxhams on the  
 Sunday morning. Leaving Joan  
 and Jonathan at the car. I took  
 Michael on my back and waded out  
 to the strand.

It was a quarter of an hour's  
 wade though not very far before I  
 let Michael down on the shore of the



island. A few ROOSTER DUCK, Scaups and  
MUSK DUCK were floating in the nearby water.  
The OTHER GOOSE were not as plentiful or  
as pezzed as usual. Except for numerous  
dead there were no young or immature  
birds on the island. Numerous trampled,  
dirty nests showed where nesting had occurred  
that season. So I was very surprised  
to find at least 100 bare nests with truly  
warm eggs in them - a new burst of  
nesting activity - and why?

Twenty-five PELICANS flew off the  
island as we approached and flitted  
severely a hundred yards or so off shore.  
Two well-grown dead young Pelicans  
were found and a nest, close to the  
water's edge in which there were four  
elegant warm eggs. The same story  
here!

No sign of Cormorants and I  
realized that Flory and I were  
thinking of different Pelican rookeries, though  
I do not know of another. I planned

75  
to contact Gary at lunch-time and go  
to his locality in the afternoon.

We strolled along the island and  
saw nothing further other than flocks  
of RED-CAPPED DUTTERELS. I took  
Michael on my back again and started  
in to the shore from the northwest  
end of the island. We had gone  
about  $\frac{1}{2}$  way when I stumbled on a  
rock and went down heavily on my  
left knee. The camera went under  
water + Michael was thrown into  
the water - on his feet.

I saw I had a good  
gash on my knee so, carrying  
Michael, I made straight for a  
small flat rocky island which  
was most fortunately only a few  
yards away when I lay down  
to recover some what. I had  
picked up a bad Pekin's egg  
for Michael's benefit which I packed  
in my coat pocket as I lay down

After one groggy attempt to walk  
I signalled to Joan to come out and  
help. This she did very nobly and  
carried Richard in while, feeling better, I  
walked beside her.

Dressings, 2 vegamies and Joan  
driving fast for home. Andy sent it  
up in casualty pan where I retired  
thankfully to bed. Two days later an  
X-ray showed a fractured neck of fibula  
and a chip out of the lateral side of  
the head of the tibia. Much was all  
very sore but not quite as sore as  
the sight of my camera or the smell  
of my coat.

23.3.51

- A long gap, but it was 11 weeks before  
I got the O.K. to return to work after  
the infected break in the leg. This day  
was ~~also~~ Good Friday, and just after  
lunch Charles Bryant rang up from  
Wolton, to say that he and his wife  
and son, David, had come up with  
David Flea to look at the district over

Earlier. So I took my car with Michael and guided them to the slany Kises. We went through the Hawk's Nest and called on the McGarvie. We found the family were away on holiday.

A quick look round showed only STIKIAE, FIELD-WRENS, BROWN HORN BILLS and GANG GANGS, the most interesting bird being a single BLUE-WINGED PARROT.

We took the circuit of that road, there being no snakes. I left him to camp at the Black-swamp and promised I would try and get back next day.

24.3.51

The next day, Saturday, Bruce Angus came up to stay for two nights. In the early afternoon we went, with Michael, to the Black-swamp and found the party there. In the morning they had found one Tiger snake at Hunter's Swamp, seeing in which Michael showed great interest as it was transferred from bag to box.

When the two bounds there, we took  
the motor boat and a look for the  
limpids. I called first at the lake  
house, but had seen them in  
November, and found it dry. Worse  
the car was back in a short time  
but under heavy pressure.

We turned back to the lake  
and went up in the launch  
to find and repair damage. The water  
is fastly rising in the lake basin, so  
that we could not get up a launch  
on the river or as fast as could. Then  
when the lake is as high, water is  
made of them low road.

They go a week or so to  
the river where the launch is  
there a few such to examine of the  
event. There was also a bridge on  
the far side of the lake. The lake  
is now a flock of DARK-WINGED PLOVER.

However the car failed even in  
that short run, and after a fall at the



72

homestead, and another refill out of my Wellington boots about a mile away, we stopped for good, two miles from Tianguil opposite 'Tashukra' station. There I rang up my Mac Garage for help.

It was 2 1/2 hours before we got away, during which time we shared 3 oranges and 3 pears, and took advantage of the time to clean the car. We eventually dropped the Bryans at the Black Swamp, at 5.30 pm. David Fleary had caught 7 snakes, 4 tigers and 3 copperheads.

It was a very tired and hungry Michael we carried in at 5.30 pm. NOT the best run day but in good luck of Grace to compensate us.

22<sup>nd</sup> July 1957

(21)

I had heard from Warren Hitchcock, Ornithologist at the Museum, that Alan Keast who had recently become ornithologist at Sydney was in need of specimens of

SILVEREYES. Worman had supplied me with a little shot so I sallied forth to Baranagook.

It was cold and wet with a south-west wind - not at all promising for birds. However I almost immediately ran into a flock of fine Titellas. Now I had not seen a bird since the Gitter paper which queried whether we have just here the Orange-winged or Black-headed Titella. And on my first meeting up with the bird I had a gun in my hand! So I trailed them, lost them, refound them and proceeded to blast the under parts of four before dropping a wounded but still hearty bird. Kept it in my pocket the rest of the afternoon but it did not seem to progress further to death so that I was at last forced to wring the wretched bird's neck - I have since found the correct and simple procedure of compression. The bird was sent down to the Museum and identified as an ORANGE-WINGED TITELLA.

I heard a pair of RUFOUS BRISTLE-  
 BIRDS calling and answering each  
 other and a little further on to my  
 surprise came across four MOUNTAIN THRUSH  
 in a group — very shy and seen  
 only for a fleeting second.

During that walk I came  
 across two BRONZEWING PIGEONS and  
 a pair of BROWN-HEADED HONEYEATERS.  
 Other birds seen were the WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER,  
 EASTERN SPINEBILL, WHITE-NAPED HONEYEATER,  
 BROWN THORNBILLS (hundreds), BLUE WRENS,  
 WHITE-BROWED SCRUB-WREN, WHITE-THROATED  
 TREE-CREEPER, SCARLET ROBIN, NATIVE THRUSH,  
 NOISY MINER, CRIMSON ROSELLA, YELLOW ROBIN,  
 MAGPIE, MAGPIE-LARK and RAVEN.

During the afternoon I saw only  
 two SILVEREYES which sensibly made  
 off in the other direction immediately.  
 I never saw them again. However I  
 was able to send down wire — all  
 collected in ease and comfort in the  
 garden at Brunelle!

Summary OF THE YEAR 1950 - 1951 -- 26 5 51

The years most notable incident was the visit to the Foxhams rookery on the last day of the old year when I broke my leg and ended up with eleven weeks off.

Not the most notable bird day, but certainly the one with the most far reaching results! The NSW RAAF Campant was about the best birding I have had in my life - the company of Max McGarvie - the bird-folk at the camp - the birds, both in number and variety - and the astonishing good fortune we had all the way through.

It was fortunate that I had such a good time for the accident put me out of action for half the season. The anti event that followed that was when the Bryants came up at Easter and we saw 40-50 Cape Barren Geese.

It part from that there have been no particularly interesting outings. My vaccination trips made in June were made in bad weather at the wrong time of year.

The weather this year has been remarkable and may account for an unusual



behaviour in the birds. January, February and March were very hot and dry (so far record for heat). July was very wet and cold and August remarkably so with both record snow and floods at Colac.

Unusual occurrences were

1. Huge number of Coot on Ball's Dam at the end of July
2. The SILVER GULLS, did not come in to Colac in large numbers this year
3. An influx of STRAW-NECKED IBIS late in June
4. GREY TEAL in enormous numbers. — Shooters also report a lot of QUAIL
5. More RANED GOOSE and BLUE-WINGED SHOVELLER than usual
6. Very early appearance (February) of the GANG-GANG in Colac.
7. Plentiful winter population of SWallows
8. More BLACK-FACED CUCKOO-THRIKES than usual during the winter months.
9. The following birds arrived in

11

Corac earlier and in far greater numbers than usual — a fact remarked upon by many people :

GREY FANTAIL .

SILVER EYE

NATIVE THRUSH

YELLOW-FACED HONEYEATER.

BROWN THORNBILL

WHITE-THROATED HONEYEATER.

10. The following, which are uncommon in Corac, were seen.

SCARLET ROBIN .

WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER .

GOLDEN WHISTLER (R.A.P.)

RED-BROWED FINCH .

EASTERN SPINEBILL

11. I saw the CRANE WHISTLER in the tower on two occasions.

12. The CRESCENT HONEYEATER was in the tower for the first time on record.

13. The introduced thrush made a single appearance again.

So that the year in Corac was of considerable interest. I can give no explanation of the movement. There was one bad fire in the bush which may have had some effect but nothing is certain as cause to the effect.

Tuesday Sept 28<sup>th</sup> - Charlie Thelander invited  
 me to go out with him & his family & some  
 of his family in a motor-boat on  
 the lake. We started at about 2:30  
 and saw a lot of water and just as  
 we arrived a pair of (GOLD-BILLED TERN) flew  
 over.

We landed on the west side of the island. There were  
 ducks in thousands and the two most  
 conspicuous were GREY-TEAL and PINK-EARED  
 DUCK. There were also BLACK DUCK, MUD DUCK  
 and MOUNTAIN DUCK. There was also another  
 kind flying in large flocks which I could  
 not identify. Later, coming back on  
 the east side of the island, we started to see  
 "blue down" with the rest and I realized  
 they were BLUE-BILLED DUCK - hundreds &  
 hundreds of them, coming or going in  
 large flocks and "driving" around the lake.  
 One of the occasional "moments" in watching  
 which was the most expected.

We visited also the island and saw many  
Gulls - SILVER GULLS nests all with eggs in  
out. Though there were a lot of eggs to  
gather, the eggs were all taken. The lake also  
had many numbers of loons as well as many

HARRY-HEADED GREBS. Found the lake water  
thick with SHARP-TAILED SANDPEPS, WHITE-FRONTED  
SWANS & DIVER-HEADED PHOEBES which were  
all of the lake for a distance of 10 miles and  
in BROOKS.

There was an excellent opportunity to get  
out on the island. While I had time  
wanted to do, and then to see much of  
numbers of Blue-bills was a great deal.

Monday 25th September - 1st Day of the  
trip in the canoe. Time when to land with  
me. Two thousand and the two days. At  
Bills Bay we saw HARRY-HEADED GREBE, EASTERN  
SANDPHEEN, COOT, LITTLE PIED CORMORANT, JACK DUCK,  
DUCK-BILLED DUCK, SWANS. We went on to  
Fisher & George's Bay where we saw the first  
DUSKY WOOD-SWALLOW of the season, GREY-BLANKET-BIRD  
and FAIRY MARTINS. We saw much and well.



1  
morning time and I found some birds were seen  
like BLUE-BLACK DUCK, PRAIRIE DUCK and a  
TALL-NECKED HAWK.

Through Wainwright + Thompson to Auklet  
and on back to Auklet there were WHITE-HEADED  
<sup>WING-BLIND TERN</sup>  
STARS and an AUGER. We had lunch at  
the Ruben's Swamp where we saw, MOTTLED  
TERNS, FAIRY TERNS, GREAT GREYER GREYES, LITTLE  
BLACK COASTAL, BLACK DUCK - TEAL. In the  
afternoon at Wood-Island we saw a pair  
of HARTHEAD on a small swamp.

Other birds seen throughout the day  
were — HERRON, MARSH-LOVE, PETER  
YELLOW-TAILED THORNTAIL, WESTERN, TITMICE  
WHITE WINGTAIL, PINT, EASTERN ROSEBUD, CRISP  
ROSEBUD, MOUNTAIN DUCK, TWO-WINGED Plover  
MILVUS, WHITE FACED HERON, STRIPED FIELD-SPARROW  
BLUE WINGED RED-CAPPED BUTTERFLY, GRAY-BLACK  
GULFFINCH, GREENFINCH, TITMICE, STARLING

27 7 21. 2nd Day Summering. Part of the  
time there. The morning and the day  
was very good. We did not have much  
such a good day for birds as the day

before we came across WHITE HERON - at  
Zimbabwe and elsewhere, caught some young  
Tombow birds and reached the point to the  
construction depot in the evening. In the  
he also found, at Casuarina, a SPERM-SEALED  
BIRDS nest on a small bush in a swamp.

14 OCTOBER 1957 - Saturday. Set off  
for Telbaine for the Congress and arrived  
Camp - Int. Not much was seen but  
it started the birds. A flock of  
WHITE was at Lake Zim was the only notable  
find. The others were RIVEN MICE-LEAK,  
WHITE-BACKED MICEPIE, BLACK-BEAKED CUCKOO-SHRIKE,  
SUNSHINE, FLYING MARTIN, WHITE-FACED HERON, THAT

15 October. Set off for a spin. There, the  
Fern Tree Gully and Elmdon were added  
a few more birds to the list - PHOENIX CUCKOO  
FAN-TAILED CUCKOO, GARDEN WHISTLER, PURPLE  
ROBIN and YELLOW WINGED HONEYEATER

16 October. Left Telbaine about noon and  
set off for Hattah on the Girdler Highway. I  
kept out a watch for itapins and saw a  
just BLACK-BEAKED MICEPIE just north of Bendo

12  
Before lunch. Before lunch I added  
to the list LITTLE CRABEER, WHITE-NECKED HERON,  
BROWN TREE-CREEPER, YELLOW-THROATED TERNBILL,  
EASTERN BULLOCK, NOISY NETER, PIPIT, and  
SPUR-WINGED PLOVERS.

At the lunch spot, in very open  
forest were JACK LORKEETS, RED-WATTIE-  
BIRDS, BLUE WRENS, RED-TIPPED PARROTLET,  
KOOK-BOORAS and RED-BACKED PARROTS. After  
lunch, at BRIDGEWATER near WILLIE-WARTING  
and a BROWN HAWK. At the wood  
I went into some very dry scrub and saw  
the GREY TATTLER, GREY THRUSH and  
MONTAGNE-BIRD. As I came north  
through Kungahm and Chertan I saw  
the DUSKY WOOD-SWALLOW, ~~WHITE-THROATED~~,  
WHITE-BONNET HONEYEATERS.

It was very poor weather - on  
that I began to meet the rain-forest  
birds - WHITE, EASTERN WHITEFACE, BLUE-  
BONNET, WHITE-BONNET WOOD-SWALLOW, CRESTED  
PIGEON. As I approached Sea Lake I was  
impressed to see SILVER BILLS flying over

13  
the porcupines. Then I saw a pair of ~~THUNDERBOLTS~~  
~~THUNDERBOLTS~~, a KESTREL, a WHISTLING EAGLE, a pair of  
BUSHY-SHOULDERED KITES, LITTLE BLINK COUPANT, WHITE-  
THROATED CHAT, WHITE-BROWED BABBLER, YELLOW-  
THROATED VIREO, BROWN-NECKED PARROT.

I had been prepared to camp the  
night but this morning was very threatening  
so we went into shelter at the Railway Guest  
House, Ouyun where I continued trapping  
to the room, leaving outside.

October. Snow at about 5-15, so arranged  
to camp in camp of tea + food and took a chat  
to some of the party on the train. Went then  
stopped at Ouyun for refreshments. Then went  
travelling on to Hualah station where I met them  
with some luggage + etc. Campbell is left to the  
camp.

The camp <sup>is</sup> ~~was~~ in the bottom of small stream  
with a. Hualah 100 yds away to the north-east. To  
the south and west is the valley. At 12 noon  
before breakfast showed the CHESTNUT-TAILED  
TITONK BILL, YELLOW-TAILED TITONK BILL, RED-NECK  
PARROT and COCKATIELS.



12  
After breakfast ~~Farlow~~ took Dr. Toller, the  
Bryants and myself up the Tullahoma road for  
a few miles. We saw a BLACK-WINGED  
CURRAWONG on nest and found a nest with  
two eggs and a chick of the Dusky Miner.  
At this spot TINKED WOODSWAGS and a  
LITTLE RED CURRAWONG were seen.

Farlow went off in his car, leaving  
us four with full instructions to find birds  
anywhere. We set off to the calls of  
SPINY-CHEEKED HONEYEATERS and WHITE-  
EARED HONEYEATERS.

We came across a  
pair of WHITE-FRONTED HONEYEATERS with a  
young bird which we caught. The adults  
performed a distraction display around us.  
An EASTERN GRASS-WREN seemed near. The  
porcupine grass in front of us was not a  
glance of it did we get. If this bird  
will lead us to a pair of THREE FINGERED  
which almost certainly had a nest -  
a clump of porcupine grass, but we did  
not find it. As we passed on the  
ridge of a dune a LITTLE BLUE TROOP

overhead. A dozen or so beautiful call them  
like us to a RED-ROBIN of which we got a  
very good view. A pair of BROWN-BACKED WARBLERS  
also attracted us calling. Finally, as we  
made our way back, WEEDBIRDS called loudly  
nearby and a RED-BELLIED KINGFISHER was by the car.

After lunch I rested and wrote up  
my notes. Bill Tiddell, Dr. with Hugh Wilson  
and myself, shared a tent, arrived and we  
went for a short walk in the fields near  
the camp. We thought all was quiet,  
but suddenly came across a ~~SHY~~ SHY  
HEATH-WREN which gave us a very good  
look at itself - the white spot on the shoulder  
being distinctive.

It was a very good beginning to the  
camp and the most outstanding feature  
is of a large flock of Marsh and White-bellied  
Woodswallows clustering on the blossoms  
of a smaller-yew until the tree was  
a chattering green mass. There were a  
few honey suckles in the evening but we  
hope for fine weather in the morning.

Oct 11th After early morning tea, Hugh Watson, Bill  
(107) + Middleton and I set out for the brook, pine  
& beech country a few hundred yards north of  
(59) C. the camp. THREE MARTINS were over the camp  
(82) D. and we heard the early morning call of the  
GREY BUTCHER-BIRD. RAINBOW-BIRDS, MUGGA  
PARROTS, BLUE-FACED HONEYEATERS and LITTLE  
FRIAR-BIRDS were quickly seen. The YELLOW  
ROSEHAMS flew in from the red-gums round the  
lake and BROWN-HEADED HONEYEATERS chattered  
about. We were walking to a hollow in  
a tree when an DWYET NIGHT-JAR flew into  
it and we saw it again when we flushed  
it. The nest had three eggs. A RED-  
CAPPED ROBIN was in a Callitris and before  
we returned to camp we had seen as  
well the WHITE-WINGED TRILLER, BUDGERIGAR,  
YELLOW-PLUMED HONEYEATER, the TOPSFIELD BRONZE-  
COCKOO and the RUFOUS SONGLARK. Which  
was very good for an early morning  
start.

After breakfast the same three of us  
crossed an open grass plain to the south

17  
of the camp and crossing the Thuray Valley  
Hickory entered the valley. There were a  
few of CHOUGHS seen there and a JACK  
WINTER.

Hugh Wilson was walking  
round, looking for the origin of a bird's call  
when he almost stepped on a SPOTTED  
NIGHT-JAR.

We sat for half-an-hour but it  
did not return and we pushed on, leaving  
its one egg lying quietly in the mallee.

We bore eastward and then northward  
and came across a party of CITRENT-CROWNED  
BOOBIES with their two distinctive wing-bars. As  
we came to the lake we saw a pair of HOODED  
DUBINS. We walked back to camp by the  
side of the lake and heard the LITTLE GRASS-BIRD  
and saw the LARGE BLACK CORMORANT, PETRELL DOWIE,  
BLACKFRONTED DOTTREL, GREY TEAL, RESTLESS FLYCATCHER,  
RED-KNEED DOTTREL, WHITE-HEADED STILT, SACKED  
KINGFISHER, YELLOW-BILLED SPONBILL, BLACK DUCK  
and MANED GOOSE.

After lunch we went to the mallee  
where I had gone the day before. Overhead  
we saw our first WEDGE-TAILED EAGLE, and



met the RED-TAILED THORNBILL which is quite distinctive with its long tail & rich rump. We were following a distinctive call "d d d d" when we put up a bronze-winged in the mallee. Some White-fronted Honey-eaters were playing in a bush when suddenly a SPERBWITHA darted through the tree and scattered them in all directions. We searched the mallee for the Emu and Tomb Robin but saw neither. We did however run across and get a good view of both Amythys & Myiarchus.

When we returned to camp we saw a pair of WHITE COCKATOOS and got to sleep that night we heard SPUR-WINGED DOVES calling in the moonlight. It had been an excellent day - 82 knots p. The day, better than any single day at Darro since though we saw more on the first day of leaving that camp.

Oct 12th FRIDAY

After breakfast Steve Charlie  
 (110) T Bryant & John, Peter Moore & Jack Robertson  
 (94) C to the Spotted Nightjars nest. It was  
 (149) D sitting tight. So with camera before me,

Focus on it as I went to look at it, the last one out 6 feet. And I backed away still leaving the bird sitting! And when I came to turn the camera on I found that I had not turned the film on to No. 1. and so had recorded nothing. I was still laughing with kicking myself!

I then went off to a Chestnut-backed Thornbill's nest we had found the day before near the camp. It was 3-4' in a stump, with young, and a small stick protruding just below the nest. I focused on the latter and got about a dozen photos, some of which I hope, will be.

After lunch we inspected the swales near camp just west of the Golden Highway. We saw nothing new there but had excellent views of the Malheur River below. Then we went to the Roubidoux Station and walked west from there. We saw the CRESTED BELL-BIRD, a pair of BLUE-WINGED PARROTS and a RUFOUS WHISTLER. A quiet day.

70  
THURSDAY 13th Oct

- We left early after  
(22) breakfast — the three of us and Jack  
(110) C Jones and visited Windbrook Plain, some  
(71) 5 miles to the south an area of several  
hundred acres of salt-bush. We did  
not see the Chats and Blue & White  
Wren which we had hoped to see, but  
saw a pair of AUSTRALIAN GOITAWK, and  
found the body of a LITTLE CROW with  
stomach down. We were also thrilled to  
see 2 MAJOR MITCHELL COCKATOOS fly over  
the mallee. Sunset, in the mallee,  
some five feet of Banded Snake which  
fortunately warned me as I was about  
to step on him. We both retreated.

From there we went on to the  
Spectacle Lakes and saw a pair of BANDED  
Plover in the grass. The lakes were  
very salt & semi-dried up and in  
the crust-like edges were the imprints  
of EMUS.

After lunch, Mr Ipsen and Jack  
Jones took a party of 4 women to Lake

21  
Horned Grebe and we accompanied them. We saw  
an Eme with seven young and after  
getting confused at the division of tracks, got  
to the lake.

We set out round its edge, leaving  
the women at the car. On the lake were  
CRESTED GREBES and Hairy-headed Grebes.  
We soon found our way blocked by water  
so we waded. First time it was only  
half way to our knees — the second to  
our waists. It was a hot day and  
we didn't much mind the wet. On one  
island we put up a large Kangaroo which  
disappeared into the Red-gums. We followed  
its tracks which just disappeared into  
the water. It had not been chased  
in and had apparently taken to the  
water, virtually of its own free will. Question —  
how does a Kangaroo empty its pouch of  
water?!

We wandered in the maze of islands  
and water ways and I added a few  
birds to the list — BROWN NECKED LOIS, BUCK DUCK



COOT, BLACK-TAILED NATIVE HEN and MARSH  
TERN.

SUN ~~THURSDAY~~ OCT. 14<sup>th</sup>

- In the morning Bill  
(127) + Middleton and I went out to the  
(116) c Sunset Country, 5 or 20 miles west of  
the road on a track branching west at  
(124) D the 321 mile post. We came into  
a large undulating country, rich with  
grass and bullock with one large  
cleared paddock. We had a  
magnificent view of a LITTLE FALCON,  
flushed a STUBBLE-QUAIL and saw what  
was probably a WHITE-BROWED TREE-CREEPER.  
We had good views also of Emus  
and a flock of Tabor Tattlers. We  
covered a lot of ground and saw a  
fair number of birds.

In the afternoon the three of  
us collected our bedding and a few supplies  
and set off to camp on the L. Conardian  
track at the junction of two tracks which  
had puzzled us the previous day. We  
came across the MALEE-FOWL on the track.

and were able to drive right up to it. We were stopping for all Iroquois calls and at one stop got but a glimpse entry of the CHESTNUT QUAIL-THROAT. We made

camp and had a short evening walk before eating our steak. It got dark early and we went straight to bed, hearing all around us the calls of the Spotted Nightjar.

Monday Oct 10th.

It had been cold during

(1) the night and I woke early. We had an early breakfast of bacon + eggs + set forth at 7.30. Not long after

(2) we ran into an orchard with which we returned to camp and S. photographed it. Setting forth again we travelled  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile west some 2 or 3 miles north, one mile east and back down the fence 2 or 3 miles S-W to the car. We were in the mullet for  $4\frac{1}{2}$  hours and it was very, very hot. We saw another Hake-fant and got very good views of the Chestnut Quail-Throat with young.

It was not a very productive trip. Though we walked hard for results. We drank the water-bottle dry when we reached the car, and taking our lunch, went on down to the lake where we had a swim and our Sunday meal with nothing on - the warm wind blowing deliciously on cool skin.

We collected our camping gear and returned to camp. I showered & shaved and changed and while drinking beer on the small porch, saw a pair of WHITE-BREASTED SEAT-EGGLES, a large flock of PELICANS and a flock of 7 FORK-TAILED KITES (? a few SQUARE-TAILED among them). — The only new birds of the day seen at camp after a trifle 5 hours in the morning.

TUESDAY 16<sup>th</sup> This is a large camp of 72 people and of course many had not been able to get out on trips far away from the camp. So all cars (8) were mustered and about 40 people

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went up to Crocker Creek and spent the morning there. Hugh Wilson, Bert Middleton and I walked off and soon saw a WHITE EGRET.

We had a fairly long walk and saw a lot of birds, but none new to the trip or to the camp. We found the nest of a CRESTED TROGLODYTES, with two eggs. In my car were Mr. Talla, and A.G. Campbell and, with Hugh Wilson, spent much time discussing the trees & taking specimens.

We called in, on the way back, at the Red-bellied Sapsucker's nest and found as well, a nest of the Black-bellied Sapsucker with three eggs.

In the afternoon it was very windy with occasional violent thunderstorms and rain, the latter not stopping. The clouds of fine red dust. A pair of Prairie Chickens took Grosbeak Larsson to the P.O. and Charlie Bryant to the Chestnut-tailed Thrush's nest. I have sat in the mess tent writing up the last 10 pages!



WEDNESDAY 12<sup>th</sup> Oct. Was a quiet day. This

- (135) T. morning, before breakfast I set up my  
 (124) C camera at a Black-backed Wren's nest, and  
 (43) D let the bird get used to it during breakfast.  
 On my return I found Dick Selby, a  
 kindly & deaf gentleman, getting out his  
 equipment at the same nest, oblivious of  
 the noise he was making. The birds  
 would not come out and I was puzzled.  
 However he did not set up but wandered  
 off, saying to me before he did "Don't let  
 any one else take possession!" — of all the  
 dumb. I got 3 or 4 photos of the female  
 but the male would not come within 5  
 feet - handing over the food he had  
 collected to the female at that distance.

So I moved on to the Red-throated  
 Tit's nest I was shown the previous  
 day. I set up and the bird would  
 hardly give me time to get to my end  
 of the string before she was on the nest.  
 I took 3 or 4 photos when Jack Whitehead  
 and wife & party turned up. So I moved

on again. Went to the Black-painted  
Dotters' nest but the eggs had gone - and no  
footprints leading to the island other than ours  
of the day before.

So I returned to the camp and  
spent the rest of the morning collecting bait  
from various trees.

After lunch Hugh Wilson & I went  
up the road by car to where the shooting  
thickets were and went over the ridge to  
the other side of the road to try and find  
the author of the call "d d d" which  
we had heard before. It was raining  
with violent rain storms. The birds were  
absent, or very quiet, and we spent the  
time looking at the trees & shrubs. We  
went up to the Emu-Wrens' nest where  
Hugh sketched the birds and I set up  
the camera. But I got nothing and we  
returned early to camp.

Bill Threlkeld is up in the north  
of the reserve, camping with Jack Jones  
& party; tonight and he will get wet!

After tea we went - Hugh Wilson, Dan  
 Braithwaite of N.Z., + Picham; an artist -  
 lithographer. - down the Murray Valley Highway  
 by car on the track of some Ground  
 Cuckoo-shrikes that had been seen. We  
 did not come across them however, though  
 we had a very pleasant chat and walk  
 in the dusk.

THURSDAY Oct 10th After breakfast I set off by  
 (135) T myself - north along the lake shore, with  
 (124) C many birds seen - though all I had seen  
 (49) before. Then I turned westward and went  
 into a maze of Red gum, with spinneys  
 and melaleuca pubescens, among long  
 inlet of water on which were duck and  
 geese. I then turned generally south  
 and came into a large open forest of  
 Red Gum, Black Box, Bullock and Pine. I  
 searched here and there trying to pick  
 up the Black-capped Titellia - but never  
 found it.

After lunch I went up to the station  
 for mail, and filled up with petrol.

When I come back. Then spent the rest of the afternoon writing and tidying things up for departure on the morrow.

1 DAY 18th Oct. I left camp at 5 to 10 in the morning and made rapidly for home. I branched off to Calder Highway just South of Dandenong and went through small wheat settlements to Repton and Warracknabeal. Then from coming south I turned east and steadily the road turned to the south through Kanak, St. Leonard and Traralgon to Ballarat and so on to the Geelong road.

At Geelong I saw a SNipe and a BROWN SONGHAR - both new birds for the Trib and bringing the Total, including three introduced birds - STARLING, SPARROW & GREENFINCH - to 140. At the Camp, were 127 (including introduced) which is more than DEER, which surprises me.

And now home, bronzed and rosy and not feeling like work!




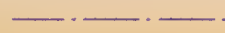


# R.A.O.U. CAMP-OUT 1951

## MAP OF KULKYNE FOREST RESERVE AND HATTAH LAKES AREA

### NORTH WEST VICTORIA.

#### LEGEND:

Railways	shown thus:	
Highways	" "	
Other roads and tracks	" "	
Boundary of Kulkyne Forest Reserve	" "	

N · S · W

"CIVILIZED EAST"



Scale: 1 Mile to 1 Inch.

#### NOTE:

The outline and location of lakes were copied from aerial photo-maps, and should be a reliable guide, except where present flood waters have altered outlines and filled shallow basins not usually shown as lakes.

The tracks shown, most of which are showing in part or whole on the photo-maps, must not be taken as other than a very general indication, subject to correction at the Camp-out.

Main tracks only have been shown (there are many minor ones) and it is likely that all tracks, over their full length, will be impassable for vehicles at one or more places.

The Murray River is the eastern boundary of the Kulkyne Forest Reserve.

The whole of the Kulkyne Forest Reserve and Hattah Lakes Area is a Sanctuary.

No. 2 - DATED 14 OCTOBER 1951





RA. I 7.

Hattah RAov.  
Camp - Out.

October 1951.

PRESIDENT  
3. VICE - P.

Hattah  
Oct. 1951

Norm Favaloro  
Dr. Fatta.  
Charlie Bryant  
Norm. Chaffer.



RA. I 5



R.A. I 1.

Camp-site      Hattah      Oct. 1951

Bxii 17.

RED-KNEED

DETTEREL.

Hattah

17.10.51



B XI 13

CHESTNUT-TAILED.

THORNBILL.

Hattah

12.10.51



B XII 13

BLACK-BACKED WREN.

Hattah

17.10.51







HVT 4

Chalken Crk.

Hattah

16.10.51

HVT 9.

Red Gums

Hattah

14.10.51



4 to 1

talce

d, Worth, West "

Hattah

14.10.51



B xii 5.

talce-forest habitat

Bird in centre  
distance

Hattah

14.10.51



THURSDAY Oct 25<sup>th</sup> Tax to Garvie and I set  
 (56) out in search of the Ground Parrot. I had  
 heard from Mr Keith Campbell that he had  
 come across a lot while shooting quail in  
 an experimental farm in the grass-tree  
 country near Port Campbell. He had  
 shot one bird and brought home a few  
 feathers for identification.

Max arrived for breakfast about  
 5.45 am. and we set off about 6.30.  
 We went via Swan Marsh, Carpendent  
 and Scotts Creek to Timboon. On that  
 part of the journey we were able to  
 enter in our note-books the BLUE WREN,  
 GREY THRUSH, YELLOW ROBIN, SCARLET ROBIN,  
 JACKY WINTER MAGPIE-LARK, MAGPIE, SILVER  
 GULL, SPUR-WINGED PLOVER, WHITE-FACED HERON,  
 WHITE-NECKED HERON, WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER,  
 BLUE-WINGED PARROT, EASTERN ROSELLA, BLACK-  
 THROATED KITE, KOOKABURRA, YELLOW-TAILED  
 THORNBILL, NOISY MINER, MOUNTAIN DUCK, GREY  
 FANTAIL, SWALLOW, SPARROW, STARLING,  
 BLACK BIRD, GOLDFINCH and SKYLARK.

At Carpendish Max saw a THIN-CRAWNED  
TENEATER, which we later came across in  
large numbers in the grass-tree country and  
whose nest we found with two eggs. Max  
also, at the same place heard an ORIOLE,  
a bird I have yet to see in this  
district. Coming into Timboon a  
BROWN TREE-CREEPER flew across the road —  
a new record for this district! There too  
I saw the first of many BUTCH-FACED  
COCKOO-SHRIKES we saw that day.

We arrived at Timboon at 8.0  
and had to wait 20 mins. for a garage  
to open to get petrol. Then on down  
to Port Campbell and onto the coast  
road. There we stopped for a cup of  
coffee and watched some magnificent  
seas crashing into the cliffs and sending  
spray a hundred feet up. The car  
was soaked in spray. We saw the  
GREY BUTCHER-BIRD WHITE-FRONTED CHAT and  
PIPI.

We then called on Mr Wimmer, the



Forester in charge of the large pine plantation here. He remembered Keith Campbell and was able to direct me to the exact spot that they had found. It meant going back through Port Campbell and then turning right down the Eastern Grt Rd to Waurne.

The road eventually became a dirt (mud) track and from it, dropping steeply to the left was the track to the 'farm' - 100 acres of cleared pasture in the centre of several thousand acres of grass-forest - the bulk of which had recently been burnt out. The weather was cold, with a strong southerly blow. But we were lucky for, with the exception of an occasional light shower ~~here~~ was no heavy rain. We had seen, on the track on the ridge the GREY CURRAWONG, a pair of GOSHAWKS and a SWAMP-HARLEquin. To a few coffee, we set forth for the Parrot. We did a circuit through the pasture and back in the heath by the

fence. We saw the EMU-WREN and STRIPED  
FIELD-WREN in the heath. Ravens along the  
ridge and put up a pair of BROWN  
DUCK in the heath. The pasture was  
short and green and would obviously  
hold no parrots. So we collected our  
food in the haversack and set off on  
a more extensive search.

First we repeated the healthy stream  
in the paddock with 100 yds of rope dragged  
between us. Then we followed the same  
stream upwards in the heath outside the  
paddock. using the rope where practical  
YELLOW-TAILED ~~FLYBROS~~ <sup>DEKATROOS</sup> flew over the bush  
hearing from where we could hear the  
calls of the CRESCENT HONEYEATER and the  
PALEID CUCKOO. We also put up some  
STUBBLE DUCK in the pasture.

We followed the stream right up  
and suddenly a GROUND PARROT flew up  
20 yds ahead and disappeared over a  
rise. It was a brilliant green with  
yellow on the wing and flew with quick

120  
wing-beats interrupted by gliding. Max  
did not see it so he came over and  
we put it up again. This time it  
got up closer with a noise rather like  
a quail.

We were thrilled and immediately  
sat down to our lunch which included  
a couple of bottles of beer during which  
we were in a very merry and self-  
satisfied mood. After lunch we  
pushed on and covered a very large  
area of heath land - as much as we could  
ground as we could for there was  
none cover there. But we saw no  
more Parrots - just a pair of Dusky  
WOODSWATHS to add to our list.

We returned to the car very  
exhausted and weary. We were a  
pair of BUFF-TAILED THORNBILLS with a  
nest in the fold of bark 5' from the  
ground. Another personal addition to  
the birds of the district, making three  
for the day.

We returned home via Timboon and  
Cobden, adding as we went the CRIMSON  
ROSELLA and WHITE COCKATOO. In the  
swamp by Davis Bridge, Stonyford were  
WHITE IBIS, WHITE EGRETS, EASTERN SWAMPHEN  
and DUTKY MOORHENS. Through the  
Stony Pines we saw the SWAN, RED  
WATTLE BIRD and WHISTLING EAGLE.

So home about 5.0 pm. The  
and I seem to be a lucky combination  
for we seem to have very good  
fortune in seeing the birds we set  
out to see and also in seeing some  
birds.

42  
43  
The second round of 'dip'  
November 1951. beginning began and I date the first  
haff of the Grace Shire with Noel  
Dardney, Michael and Jonathan as  
passengers. First call of course Ball's

DART — EASTERN SWAMPHEN, DUTKY MOORHEN,  
SWAN, SWAMP-HARRIER, WHITE EGRET, COOT, LITTLE  
BLACK CORMORANT. Also in the first few  
miles — SK/LARK, TAGGIE, TAGGIE-LARK, RAVEN.



12 In or by Ball's Dam there were a few  
LITTLE PIED CORMORANT, PINK-EARED DUCK, BLUE-BILLED  
DUCK, SPUR-WINGED Plover and WHITE-FACED HERON  
into the bush at Joo and only a  
small stretch to Garanganete where we  
emerged into the Barrow Valley and in  
that area we saw only the BLUE WREN,  
NOISY MINER, SWALLOW, FAIRY MARTIN, EASTERN  
ROSELLA and PALLID CUCKOO, KOOKABURRA.

We came up through Binegura  
and had morning "coffee" (the thermos broke) at  
Lake Aney. A party of 12 YELLOW-BILLED  
SPUR-BILLS, SILVER GULLS, and GULL-BILLED TERNS  
were there. Through Warncoot where  
we saw WHITE-NECKED HERON, STRAW-NECKED IBIS,  
MOUNTAIN DUCK, GREY TEAL, HOARY-HEADED GREBE and  
and WILLIE-WARTAIN. At Amendawa a flock  
of PELICANS flew overhead.

In the stony country between  
Audit and Waman we saw the PIPIT,  
hundreds of TASH TERNS, STARLINGS, SPARROWS,  
CRESTED GREBES and TUSK DUCK.

Then out through Aline to Nalungil

and Lake Mangarite — WHITE-FRONTED CHAT,  
PEREGRINE FALCON (a surprise), GOULDFINCHES and a  
small party of SHARP-TAILED SANDPIPER.

With the numerous water-birds down  
this year, it made a good bet for that  
district.

11th November 1957. The second half of the  
22) Corac time was 'done' and as passengers  
I had Miss Flaxman, Michael and Jonathan.  
The weather contained a few showers but  
was on the whole fine  
South from Corac to Baranavook.

NABPIE, NABPIE-LARK, RAVEN, GREY-TITRUSH, BLUE WREN,  
NOISY MINER, RED-TIPPED PARADISE, STARLING,  
SPARROW, YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILL, KOOKABURRA,  
SWALLOW, EASTERN ROSEHAT, SWALLOW. Along  
the east-west road to Emerald Lake there was  
both swamp and bush and WHITE-FACED  
HERON, FAIRY MARTIN and SKYARK were seen.  
At Swan Hills were YELLOW-BILLED  
DUCK, BILLY, YELLOW-TAILED BLACK CUCKOO,  
WILLIE-WAGTAIL, BLUE-WINGED PARROT, SWANS  
Gulls, SPUR-WINGED Plover, BLACKBIRDS and

1/4/4

# GOLD FINCH

We went for lunch again to that piece of bush at the junction of the Carpenter Rd with the east-west road. GREY FANTAILS were singing a lot. Nearly I saw a BUFF-TAILED THORNBILL, WHITE-THROATED TREECREEPER, PIPIT, WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER, CRESCENT HONEYEATER, BROWN THORNBILL, RUFOUS BRISTLE-BIRD. But the best find of all was a pair of RUFOUS WHISTLERS in full song and commencing to build. The first personal record of this bird in the district.

After lunch Carpenter, Curroore & Balintore and therefore into the area of swamps again — MOUNTAIN DUCK, STRAW-NECKED IBIS, WHITE EGRET, WHITE-FRONTED CATT, SWAMP-HARRIER, MARSH TERN, MUSK DUCK, PINK-EARED DUCK, BLUE-BILLED DUCK, GREY TEAL, HOARY-HEADED GREBE, CRESTED GREBE, Coot, WHITE-NECKED HERON, EASTERN SWAMP HEN, WHITE-HEADED STILT, WHITE IBIS

and LITTLE BLACK CORMORANT.

An even more successful day than the previous, again owing to water-birds but also, as the high spot of the day - a pair of Rufous Whistlers.

th November 1951

(7) In the morning being off duty, I took Michael and Jonathan birding, and we were thrilled they were too. We went out by Ball's Dam —

REED WARBLER and SILVER GULL (lots at Wallace St Bridge), MAGPIE, MAGPIE-LARK, RAVEN, EASTERN SWAMP-HERN, SWAN, BROWN HAWK, WHITE-FRONTED CHAT, SKYLARK, SPARROW, STARLING, LITTLE GRASS-BIRD, DUSKY TORRENT, COOT, LITTLE RED CORMORANT, LITTLE BLACK CORMORANT, BLACK DUCK, GREY TEAL, TAINED GOOSE, WHITE EGRET, WHITE-FACED HERON, WHITE-NECKED HERON, SPUR-WINGED Plover, MOUNTAIN DUCK, PIPIT, ~~MOUNTAIN~~ GOLD FINCH.

That was a good start though it held up our timing a bit.

At Smeadwa were STRAW-NECKED IBIS, WHITE IBIS, QUAIL and Swallows. We stopped



at rock Calvert and went to the water,  
 Jonathan having to be carried a good  
 bit in long grass. When I did put  
 him down at the water's edge he  
 immediately got severely bogged. There  
 was a pair of RED-CAPPED DOTTEREL,  
 MARSH TERN, HOARY-HEADED, A GOSHAWK,  
 large parties of SHARP-TAILED SANDPIPER,  
 MUSK DUCK, BLUE-BILLED DUCK, PINK-EARED  
 DUCK. I waded (leaving the boys  
 behind) out to an island where I  
 was delighted to find the GULL-BILLED  
 TERN nesting. There were 11 birds &  
 six nests one of which had two eggs,  
 one had one egg and there were  
 five young in down, three of which  
 took readily to the water and swam  
 well, the other two squatted and  
 allowing themselves to be picked up.  
 We then went on through  
 Oudot to Warrion, stopping at  
 likely swamps. WILLIE-WAGTAIL and  
 YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILLS by the pools.

Very many WHITE-HEADED STILTS were  
on the swamps. They were all in pairs,  
and though they cried anxiously and  
went as far as threat dimensional display  
I could find no nests or young. Yellow-  
BILLED SPONSBILLS were seen in a flock.  
The second surprise of the day was a  
pair of RED-KNEED DOTTEREL — the first  
record for the district.

We went on to have a look at  
the "Duck-holes" Road at Warran which  
produced nothing new and so back to  
Corac, where, by the high school, we  
saw a BLACK BIRD and a BUTCH-SHOULDERED  
KITE!

It was very good for a half  
day. I saw 31 birds associated with  
water and swamps out of a total of 39  
seen this season and a possible 48  
recorded for the district. Thichael I think  
knew a bird or two but I doubt if  
Jonathan did for all his boasting on  
the subject!

24 Nov. 07.

(13) Gr. for a week's holiday in the Grand Plains -  
 (27) D. the first holiday we have had together  
 (47) T. since Buffalo in February last year  
 Setting off on the Crows road we soon  
 picked up the regulars - MAGPIE, MAGPIE-LARK,  
 RAVEN, STARLING, SPARROW and SILVER GULL.  
 At rock Calvert were STRAW-NECKED IBIS and  
 GULL-BILLED TERNS.

The first record of interest was at  
 Crows where a pair of RED-BACKED PARROTS  
 were seen in the township. Just before we  
 got to Ainsmore I heard a RUFOUS SONG-SPR  
 in fine song. Both were personally  
 new records for the district. Then from  
 Crows to Ainsmore, Supton & Beaufort we  
 crossed the plains where the following  
 were seen - YELLOW-BILLED SPONBILL, DUSK  
 WOOD SWALLOW, BROWN HAWK, KESTREL, YELLOW-  
 TAILED THORNBILL, WILLIE-WANTAIL, MARSH TERN,  
 SPUR-WINGED PLOVER, WHITE-FRONTED HERON, WHITE-  
 NECKED HERON, MOUNTAIN DUCK, SWALLOW, FAIR MARTIN  
 BLACK-BIRD, PIPIT, SK.ARK, GOLDFINCH, In the

41  
Habitations by Skipton were the RESTLESS  
FIRE-CATCHER and NOSEY MINER. Some miles  
south of Beaufort is L. Goldsmith which this  
year is much above its normal level. On this  
we found SWAN, GREY TEAL, RED-CAPPED DOTTREL,  
AVOCET and BANTELED ROSEH.

At Beaufort one comes suddenly  
into the open forest so typical of central  
Victoria with its stringy-barks. And  
immediately we saw the birds - JACKY WINTER  
BROWN TREE-CREEPER, WHISTLING EAGLE, TREE-MARTIN  
EASTERN ROSEH and a LITTLE GREBE on a  
small dam.

Through Ararat to Stawell and turning  
left to Hall's Gap where we began to get  
into thicker timber and we saw the CRIMSON  
ROSEH and WHITE-WINGED CHOUBIT. We went  
to the Bellfleur Hotel which we found to give  
us two beds we could sleep in and lots of  
good food. That was all, admittedly, but it  
was quite enough for us and we were well  
satisfied with the hotel.  
After dinner we went for a walk in the



5.  
dusk up behind the hotel and we either  
saw or heard the KOOKABURRA, BLUE WREN,  
EASTERN SPINEBILL, GREY FANTAIL and GOLDEN  
WHISTLER.

- 25.11.51 Sunday. I lay in bed before  
(32) Gr. breakfast, writing up my notes and heard,  
before even going out of the hotel the  
(30) D GANG-GANG, YELLOW-FACED HONEYEATER,  
GOLDEN BRONZE-CUCKOO, GREY CURRAWONG,  
(65) T. FAN-TAILED CUCKOO and GREY THRUSH.

We left the hotel at 9.5 and went  
out through Hall's Gap on the Mount Victoria  
Rd. We stopped at the Tunnel Falls where  
we saw the FLAME ROBIN, YELLOW-WINGED,

HONEYEATER, RUFOUS WHISTLER, YELLOW-TAILED  
BLACK COCKATOO and BROWN THORNBILL. We  
went up the Sundial Road, parked the  
car and walked to the Sundial Peak  
which is the southernmost of the range  
behind Hall's Gap. On that walk we  
came across the WHITE-BROWED SCRUB-WREN,  
WHITE-THROATED TREE-CREEPER, YELLOW ROBIN,  
HORSFIELD BRONZE-CUCKOO, EMU-WREN and RED-BROWED

FINCH. We continued by car past the Silverband Falls down to the Shunkelch Road and so back to the hotel at 7.0 pm.

We rested in the afternoon and left at 2.30 by car. We climbed Chatangua Peak immediately above Hall's Gap and the only new bird we saw was the

WHITE-NAPED HONEYEATER. We spent most

of the time at what we called 'botany' - looking at the plants and collecting some seed. We also passed through an

area where the cicadas were in full song and deafening it was. We saw many and also found many empty shells of their bodies. We were home at the hotel at 6.0 and had an early night.

26.10.51. Monday. Immediately after breakfast Gr. we went by car to Hall's Gap, got petrol, post-cards and collected our cut lunch. Then we went up behind the Hotel very much up to Bell Hut Peak where we had lunch at noon. It was a very stiff pull and we

did not come up against anything  
 more like it for the rest of the week. I was  
 wearing my heavy, mountainous boots which  
 were a great success so that, as far as  
 my feet were concerned I ended up the  
 day with no blisters and not very tired.

On the way up I thought I heard a  
~~Satin~~ Fly-catcher but put it down to  
 either Dusky Wood Swallow or White-naped  
 Honeyeaters, both of which were to be seen.

On the top were CRESCENT and WHITE-  
 EARED HONEYEATERS. After lunch we went on

to the Pinnacle and on down the east side  
 of the range to Hall's Gap. During a  
 pause for a cigarette I found a WHITE-  
 THROATED TREECREEPER's nest with 3 eggs.

Coming into Hall's Gap I heard and saw  
 a black SATIN FLY-CATCHER and have ever  
 since wondered what the first call that day  
 really was. Afternoon tea at 3.0 and

home in pouring rain at 4.0 pm. That was  
 the only rain we got - the rest was cool,  
 cloudy and excellent for walking.

Age	Date	
1	10.2.50	Buffalo, Bright, Mt Hotham, Lingo, Brulham, Burnside.
3	11.2.50	Burnside, Lake, Yarrow, Westport, Zine Loch, Warrag,.
5	12.2.50	Warrag, - Phillips Is. - Underway, Melbourne.
6	8-9.4.50	Gellibrand, Chapple Vale, Scotts Creek, P. Campbell, Princeton.
5	9.4.50	Lower Gellibrand, Lower Hill, Jordan Vale, Apollo Bay, Forest, Citac.
10	19.6.50	Bungadon, Kennedy Crk, Chapple Vale, Princeton, Charles Citac
15	1.7.50	Winchester - La Barrow n. + dead S.F.
17	11.7.50	Gellibrand - Princeton - Lower Hill - Ferguson - Citac
19	12.7.50	Fordene - Forest - Apollo Bay - Beech Forest - Citac
20	14.7.50	Gellibrand - Princeton - Lower Hill - Ferguson - Citac.
20	17.7.50	Forest - Apollo Bay - Beech Forest - Citac.
31	22.7.50	Review for Year 1950 50.
34	17.9.50	G.S.S. - Jan Youngs.
36	22.10.50	Citac - Melbourne - Albany
39	23.11.50	Albany - Sydney - Home Highway
42	24.11.50	Sydney
42	25.11.50	National Park N.S.W.
44	26.11.50	Sydney - Newcastle - <del>Tamworth</del> - Singleton
46	27.11.50	Singleton - Tamworth - Bungara - Silver Lake
47	28.11.50	Silver Lake - Camp
50	29.11.50	Silver Lake - Bungara range



Page Date

52 30.10.50 Kawa Kawa - camp - photography

55 31.10.50 Kawa Kawa - camp

57 1.11.50 Kawa Kawa - ranges to the north

60 2.11.50 Kawa - Kawa - Biangara

62 3.11.50 Kawa Kawa - ranges to the north

63 4.11.50 Kawa - Kawa - Marabisi - Pilliga - Gunnedah - Pilliga

66 5.11.50 Pilliga - Gunnedah - Gunnedah - Lobb - Parkes

68 6.11.50 Parkes - Gunnedah - Parkes - Forbes - West Wyalong

72 7.11.50 West Wyalong, Randens Springs, Hany, Tullahoma

76 8.11.50 Tullahoma, Randens Springs, Ballarat, Lake Tumm, (Bos)

79 N.S.W. - map of route 16.10.50 - 8.11.50

81 VICTORIA - map of route 16.10.50 + 8.11.50

92-93 Photographs during trip.

94 30.12.50 Warracoot - Tullahoma

96 31.12.50 Foxham, L. Gungahlin - accident

99 23.8.51 Hany, ranges with Serpents

100 24.8.51 Tullahoma with Serpents

102 22.7.51 Bawanyavook after Tullahoma.

105 26.8.51 YEARS SUMMARY 1950 - 51

08 23.9.51 Lake Thunmbang

109 25.9.51 Colac Shire - Yee Warracoot, Dandit, Nalungil

Date		
27.9.51.		Glas Shire — Benaryard, Swan Marsh, Balintore
6.10.51.		R.A.O.V. Camp — Glas — Itelbaurue
7.10.51.		Danderuang
9.10.51.		Itelbaurue — Duyen.
10.10.51		Duyen — Hattah : Itake & Talla + Benjants
11.10.51		Hattah — Rulook : Itake :
12.10.51		Hattah — Photography : west of Railway
13.10.51		Hattah — Under the Spectacle lakes : Watney.
14.10.51		Hattah — Sunset country : making camp
15.10.51.		Hattah — Itake : camp.
16.10.51		Hattah — Chalber Creek : camp.
17.10.51		Hattah — Photo : seeding : walks : evening walk
18.10.51.		Hattah — Lakeside Rulook : camp.
19.10.51		Hattah — Warracknabeal — Ballarat — Glas
20		Map of R.A.O.V. Camps — Hattah
21-5		Photos of Camps ant.
25.10.51.		Warrack — The Ground — Parrot — Glas.
6.11.51.		Glas Shire, Leo Warrack, Audit Nalamgil
7.11.51.		Glas Shire, Benaryard, Swan Marsh — Balintore
18.11.51.		Ball's Dam, Loch Calvert, Audit, Warrack
24.11.51.		Glas, Curry, Linnane, Kippen, Beaumont, Ararat, Stawell &

Cont.

50 : 25.11.51 : Sundial Peak : Chatangua Peak  
51 : 26.11.51 : Bellfield Peak, Pinacle, Hall's Gap

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